

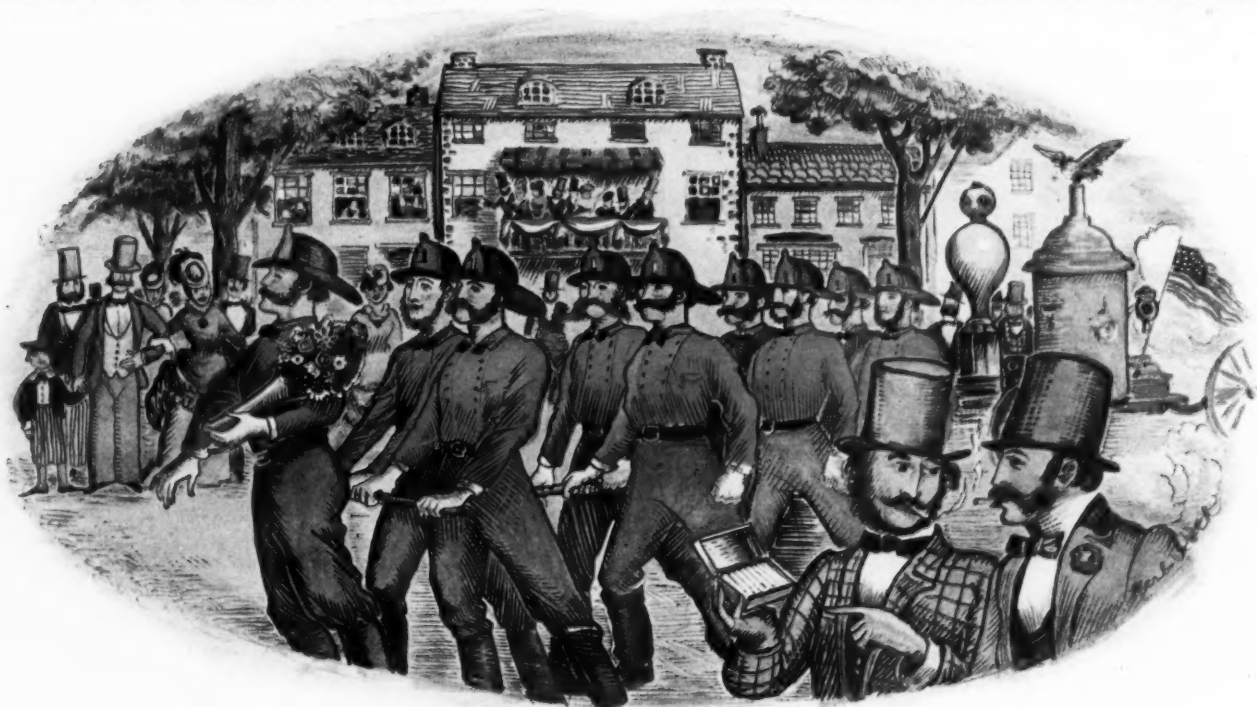


Norman
Rockwell

"TAIN'T YOU"

Richmond Straight Cut

PLAIN *OR* CORK TIPS CIGARETTES



"... quite as interesting to me as the Parade, were the paper rolls of Virginia tobacco, called 'cigarettes,' to which my Southern friend introduced me."

Even in those days,—two generations ago—when the Mayor and the Banker were proud to belong to the local Fire Company, "Richmond Straight Cuts" were already famous for the delicacy of their "bright" Virginia tobacco. It is choice tobacco—NOT imported, but important to you because of that fact.

Imported tobacco pays import duty. Virginia tobacco pays no import duty—all the value in "Rich-

mond Straight Cuts" is in the cigarette, where it should be.

Besides the regular package shown here, these cigarettes are also packed in attractive tins, 50 for 40 cents; 100 for 75 cents. These larger packages will be sent prepaid on receipt of price if your dealer cannot supply you.

Allen G. Ginder RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, U.S.A.
LUIGET & MYERS TOBACCO CO. SUCCESSOR.



PREFERRED BY GENTLEMEN NOW AS THEN

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
 How pneumatic tires came to appear,
 Back in the year of ninety-five,
 Before you or I had learned to drive.
 'Twas over in beautiful, picturesque France
 (In a setting most fitting for such a romance),
 That the wonderful idea suddenly came
 To Edouard Michelin (great is his fame),
 That rubber and cloth could be made into tires,
 To develop the speed that the auto requires.
 For using *hard* tires had kept down the speed,
 So Michelin said: "I've solved it! Give heed!"
 But men only laughed and then they looked sad,
 And tapping their heads said, "Surely he's mad:
 For driving a car on rubber and air
 Is asking the air to do more than its share."
 And despite all his pleas they refused to give aid
 By putting the tires that Michelin made
 On any machines then crawling around
 With iron-bound wheels that bumped o'er the
 ground.

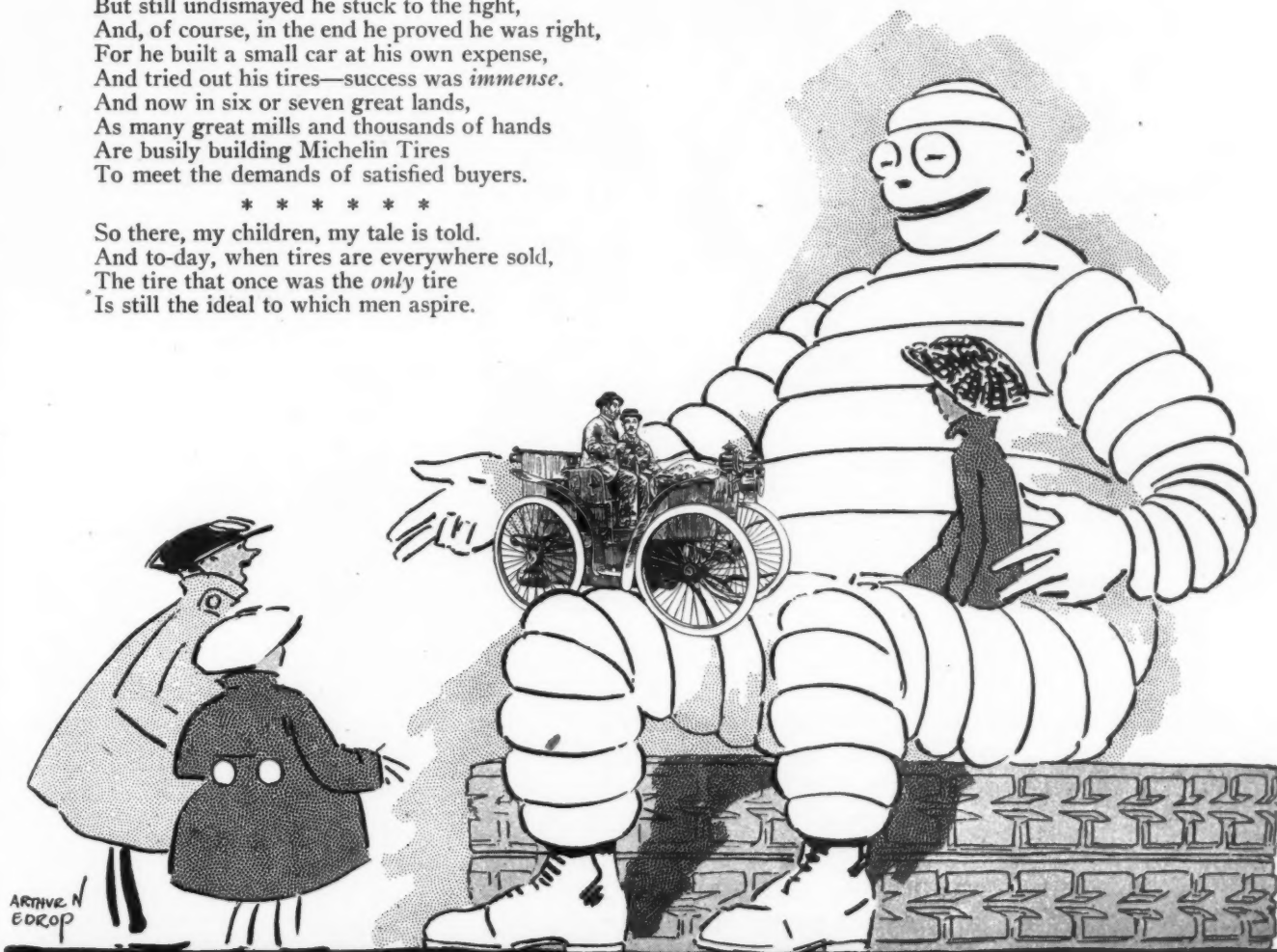
But still undismayed he stuck to the fight,
 And, of course, in the end he proved he was right,
 For he built a small car at his own expense,
 And tried out his tires—success was *immense*.
 And now in six or seven great lands,
 As many great mills and thousands of hands
 Are busily building Michelin Tires
 To meet the demands of satisfied buyers.

* * * * *

So there, my children, my tale is told.
 And to-day, when tires are everywhere sold,
 The tire that once was the *only* tire
 Is still the ideal to which men aspire.

Send for a copy of the *Tire Users' Handbook*—a complete text book telling how to get the greatest service out of your tires, regardless of their make. Sent free on request—no obligation of any kind.

MICHELIN TIRE CO.
 Milltown, New Jersey



MICHELIN



"Count On Me,"
Says the eagle.

"Count On Me,"
Says the dog on the cover
of next week's issue.

"Count On Me,"
Says LIFE.

How?

Our principal business during the next few months is to get a good army started, to send at least 100,000 American soldiers to Europe, to make everybody cut down rations, to bring the pacifists to terms, to dig in our garden and to keep a weather eye on Washington. In addition to all this, we hope to put in the paper something occasionally humorous. By the way, the subscription rates remain the same. Think of that, ye who are concerned with the nation's necessities.



Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 87

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)

Born 1820
—still going strong.



Pessimistic One: "THEN YOU ARE NOT ALARMED?"

Optimist: "BLESS YOU, NO! LIKE 'JOHNNIE WALKER' RED LABEL, THE BRITISH EMPIRE IS———' STILL GOING STRONG.'"

Every drop of Red Label is over 10 years old before released from bond.

GUARANTEED SAME QUALITY THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Agents: WILLIAMS & HUMBERT, 1158 Broadway, NEW YORK.

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., WHISKY DISTILLERS, KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.



White
Sixteen motor

IN the new White motor, four cylinders accomplish the result of two or three times this number. Performance is even more satisfactory because of greater freedom from complications and is indefinitely *maintained at its best* by the simplicity and ruggedness of four-cylinder construction.

Bodies by Léon Rubay



THE WHITE COMPANY
CLEVELAND

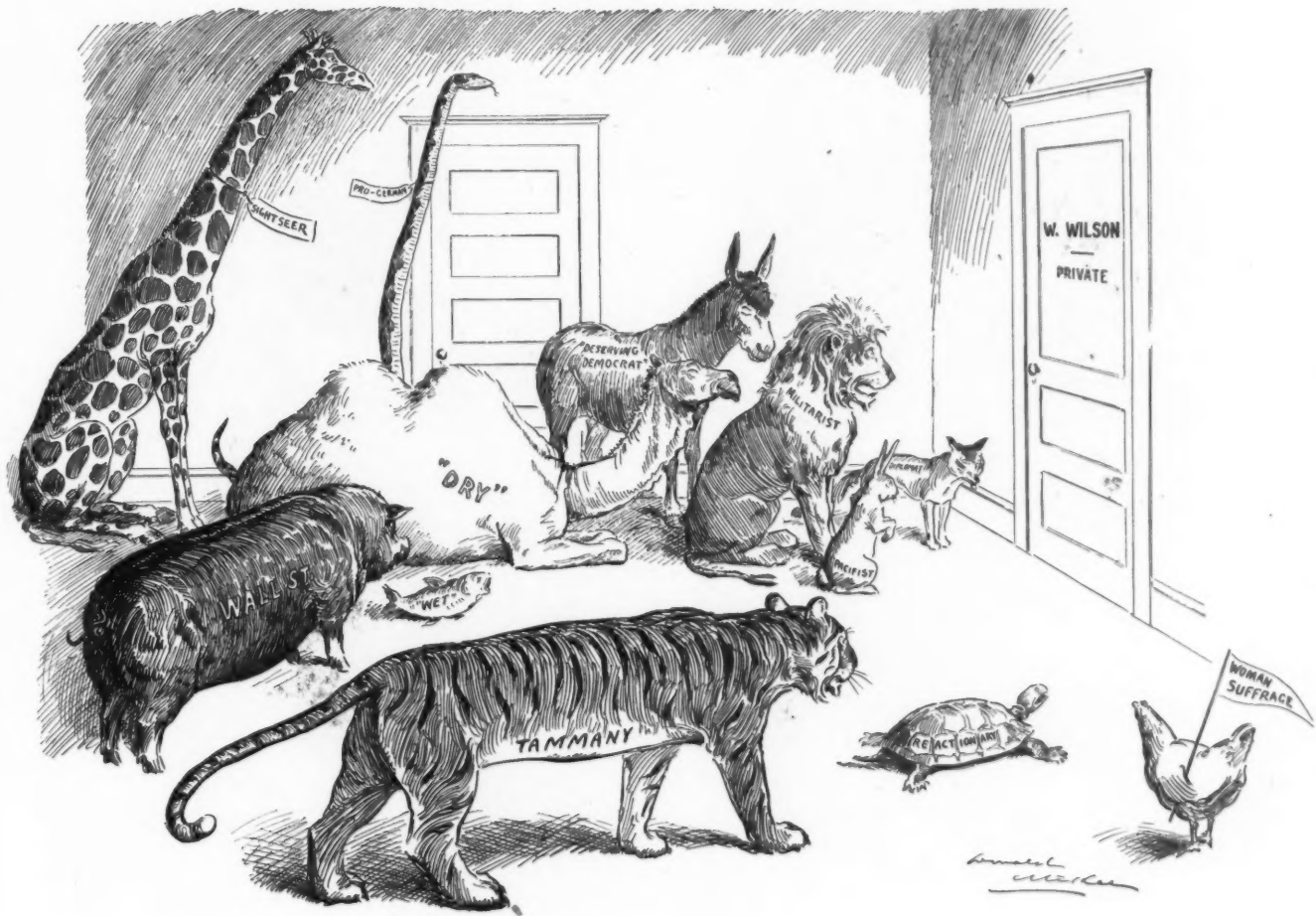
LIFE

In the Munitions Factory

IN long, close-seated rows they work and chat,
Solving the problems of the universe—
"It's best Jock 'ad to go; 'e's drinkin' worse."
"I'm glad Bill's fightin'; 'e was gettin' fat."
"Ole good-for-nothing Michael, kenned ye that
'E's back a 'ero with a Cross, an' purse
'Is batt'ry raised 'im?" "War's an awfu' curse,
But it's sure made a man o' butcher's Pat."

"Mag's earnin' 'ere more'n Jim did in 'is shop;
She's took the baby to a doctor now;
'E says 'e'll cure it." "Nancy's plannin' 'ow
'Er pay'ull learn young Tom to mend the crop."
"My word! It's bally 'ard to shoot an' shell,
But I do 'old some good comes out o' 'ell!"

Charlotte Becker.



IN HIS WAITING-ROOM



"WHY, HELEN, I THINK ELEVEN PROPOSALS IN ONE WEEK IS POSITIVELY IMMODEST"

The Brotherhood of Free Nations



IN New York the other day, while a British M. P. was talking to a native statesman, a citizen happened in and was introduced to the English brother. There was a lively interchange about the war, and the Englishman asked, "What do you want your country to do?" "To get into the war," said the citizen; "to get into the war while there is still someone left in the world who is willing to shake hands with us."

"There are plenty left," said the Englishman, "and will be in any case."

But afterward the citizen, reflecting, admonished himself that to please foreign nations was not really a moving cause of our getting into the war; and that the truth was that most of us had a much deeper and sounder motive—to satisfy something that was within ourselves.

Most people in Europe have been down on us, off and on, during the last three years. We have tried the patience of all the fighting nations, and, justly or otherwise, they have all scolded us in turn. To those of us who have been in Europe it has been trying, but most of us who have stayed at home have borne it with philosophy. For we could not go into a European war to please Europeans. It would not have been right. It would not have been just to our own people. It would have argued incapacity to stand on our own legs.

And when we did get in it was not to please England; not even to please France, so much admired, so much beloved. It was to satisfy our own conscience and our own self-respect, and because no other course would do it.

But being in, it is delightful that the people we are in with should rejoice so unaffectedly in our aid and fellowship. They show far more than that appreciation which is a lively sense of benefits to come. Their hearts are moved by even more than the assurance of deliverance. In all their voices is the sound of rejoicing in the re-

union of the family of democracy. "Our brother who crossed the seas has come back to us in our trouble!" So they all say, and out breaks our good flag on their buildings.

It is very moving to have one's country's conduct so much applauded; moving to read of the deep and affectionate enthusiasm, so long restrained, of France, of the fraternal confidence of the new Russia, of "American day" in London, and the flag of the United States flying with the Union Jack above the Parliament houses, while Parliament, in resolutions, welcomed our country into the world war in defense of the high cause of freedom and the rights of humanity. Nevertheless, we should rejoice to be in the war not less for what our brethren in Europe can do for us than for what we can do for them. No doubt we are doing them a good turn, and we love to have them say they think so. But it is nothing to what we are doing for ourselves. For ourselves we are fairly prying open the doors of salvation. At last we are satisfying our consciences; at last we are joined with the devoted champions of truth in the great assault on the Adversary; at last we are freed of the nightmare that has sat so long on our chest, the apprehension of being the fat, friendless nation that sat by and grew in girth while the noblest of earth were dying for right and justice.

These great friendships which we

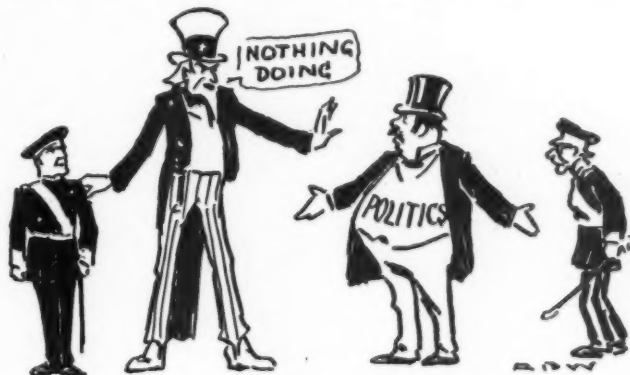
have come into by a declaration of convictions and intentions are of priceless value. If we had calculated to win them it would have been a great stroke of business, securing our place in a world that will be the better for us and, we hope, for all mankind, because our voice will be respected in its management and will fall on the ears of friends. But we are acquitted of calculation in the matter. Our brethren know that we came in because our hearts, so long denied, demanded it. They know that the gains we most desire and hope for are neither selfish nor material, but chiefly spiritual; to be better people in a better world; to support the cause that looks forward against the cause that faces back.

The deep emotions of nations are great factors in human life that shape history and direct the courses of the affairs of men. The words that were spoken last month in Petrograd, in Paris, in London will not be forgotten. They came from deep down, and they were called out by a very great event in human history. While German submarines were trying to make the Atlantic impassable, suddenly it ceased to divide the nations. The greatest outlying group of Europeans became reunited to the rest.

Does that mean that we are to be involved in future wars of Europe?

Yes, if they are universal wars like this one.

But much more likely it means an



A HAPPY DREAM

Walking Straight

IDA TARBELL says, "It requires a lot of knowledge before we can walk straight in this world."

She's right. It requires more knowledge than most of us accumulate until we have finished our walk. Even then, philosophize in our senescence as we may, it is not always clear that a straight line is the shortest distance between youth and old age. There, as elsewhere, perhaps the longest way

round is the shortest and happiest path to the comfortable arm-chair in which old age delights to reposit itself and reflect. If experience is a school that only fools attend, the more circuitous the way the more varied the experience. In other words, nobody is wise enough to walk straight until he has walked circuitously.

"DOES your son respect you?"

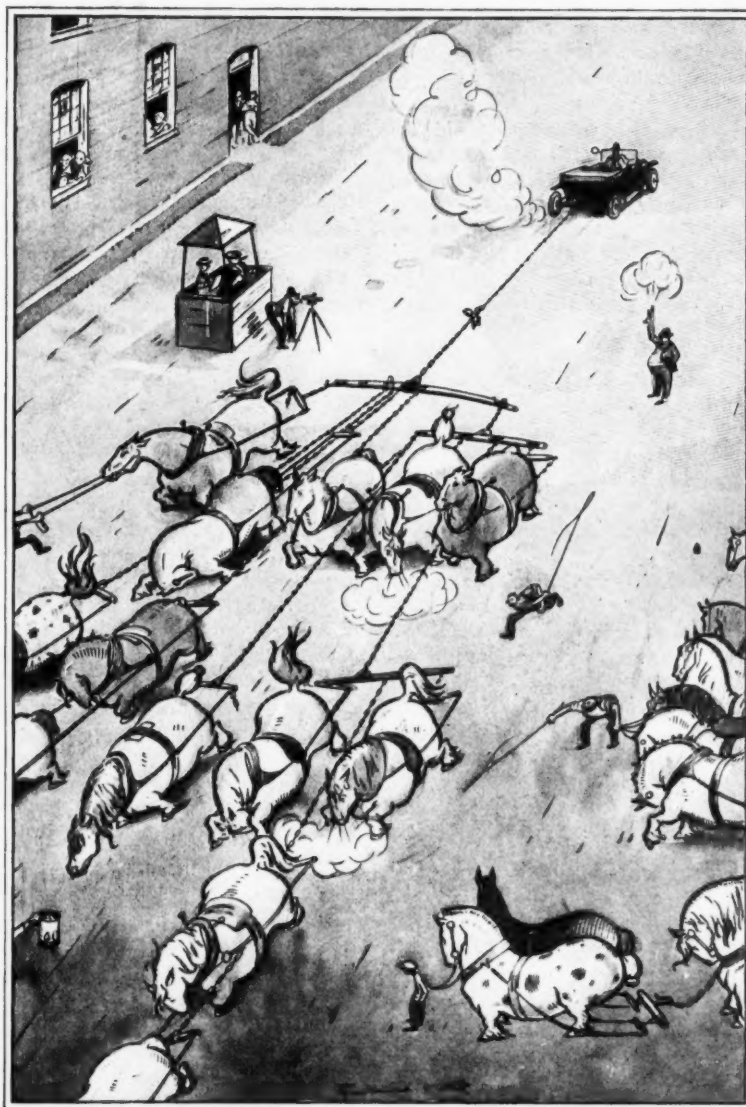
"I should say so. He treats me almost like an equal."



AS THE MOST ORDINARY LOVERS SEEM TO THEMSELVES

unexampled guarantee of peace on earth. This extraordinary war that would go on until it ennobled France, revitalized England and brought freedom to Russia has now by its irresistible compulsion rejoined the new world to the old, and launched them both upon a course, of which the best ideals of each will determine the direction. Mankind is not going to float to glory, forthwith, without lifting an oar, but a miracle has happened, of which the consequences are immeasurable, and of the benefits of which the widest, highest hopes need not seem over-sanguine. An alliance is a machine, and machines do not last, but the brotherhood of the great free nations of the world is a family, and families accord with nature, and have got along somehow, and helped to cherish civilization since Adam lived in Eden in the year one.

E. S. M.



THE LAYMAN'S IDEA OF HOW HORSE-POWER IS DETERMINED



"I HEARD THE MOST FASCINATING TALK AT THE WALDORF THIS MORNING ON BIRTH CONTROL."
 "ILLUMINATING?"
 "GRANDLY SO. NOW EVERY CHILD I SEE POSITIVELY MAKES ME SHUDDER."

A Wicked Word

WHY should the word "servant" cling so obstinately, when it is dead against the spirit of the times? A certain woman has solved the servant problem in her house by renaming all her "help" assistants. And why not? A servant implies immediately something menial. It ought to be thoroughly advertised that housework is not a menial occupation, but one of the most practical arts in the world. A work that involves feeding a large proportion of the entire population, that has more influence upon character and habits of living among millions of people than any other individual item, can scarcely be said to be unimportant. Yet, in a free country, a name that implies servitude has been permitted to weaken its power. This ought not to be. "She assists me in cooking," declared the woman referred to, speaking of her cook. The woman herself furnishes the money and the general policy. The cook supplements her. Why not?



A RUMOR HAS REACHED EUROPE

Shocking the Germans

THE German General scowled ferociously at his Chief-of-Staff.

"Have you poisoned all the wells in Sector 43b?" he asked in staccato tones, denoting great efficiency.

"Four hundred and sixty-eight wells have been poisoned, Excellency," responded the debonair officer in the uniform of the Death's Head Hussars.

"Have you chopped down all trees, thrown rock-salt on all fertile pieces of land, deported all males capable of doing a day's work, seized all the provisions of the natives, cut the buttons from the garments of all enemy aliens and commandeered them, and slashed the soles from all leather shoes known to exist in this sector?"

"We have done all these things, Excellency, in accordance with the instructions in General Order No. 1198."

"Have you razed the walls of all buildings, no matter how humble, and carefully demolished all churches and public institutions?"

"These things have been attended to, in pursuance of our usual custom, Excellency."

"And of course it is unnecessary for me to ask whether your men have con-

fiscated all available Red Cross supplies destined for the inhabitants of the territory to be evacuated, and made arrangements to take with them all women between the ages of fifteen and thirty-five?"

"Quite unnecessary, Excellency! All these things have been done."

"Good! Wholly good! Is there, then, any other news which you have to report to me before we leave?"

"Nothing, Excellency," replied the Chief-of-Staff, "except that immediately on declaring war against us, the Americans seized all of our ships interned in the United States; and on one of them, in Boston, the American forces upset and destroyed a flower-pot containing hyacinths which the daughter of the captain of the ship had raised with her own hands."

The face of the German General flushed purple, and his neck bulged with rage. "The dogs!" he roared. "The swine! The beasts! The barbarians! The foul money-grubbers! I hate them! We shall exterminate them! We shall make slaves of them! We shall destroy their cities and lay waste their land! Donnerwetter!



"JOHN, DEAR, HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT WE HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT FOR LUNCH?"



Both: GEE! IT MUST TAKE A LOT OF NERVE TO DO THAT

Schmierkäse! Hasenpfeffer! Ach!"

With a howl of fury, the General partially revenged himself on America by seizing a pen and signing an order imposing a fine of one million marks on the starving inhabitants of the sector which he was evacuating.

Five minutes later the General's entire command was victoriously advancing backward.

Kenneth L. Roberts.

HE (holding her in his lap): Darling, I only love you half as much as I did.

SHE: What do you mean?

"Well, only half of me is conscious."



FATHER KNICKERBOCKER HEARS BILLY SUNDAY



GREAT FIGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN NAVY

ADMIRAL JOSEPHUS DANIELS, WHEN SHOT IN THE HEAD BY A NEW IDEA, CRIED,
"DON'T GIVE UP THE GRAPE JUICE!"

Revolutionizing Laws

WHEN revolutions occur it is man's laws only, not God's, that are affected. This is because man's laws are not laws at all, but merely attempts to establish something as law. God's laws, on the other hand, are not subject to revolution. They are made right in the beginning, and are unchangeable. Man's only connection with them is to discover them, apply them and conform to them. No nation or community could be so ignorant as to try to start a revolution against the law of gravitation, but revolutions will continue to occur so long as men set down their opinions in a formal way and try to dignify them with the name of law.

Ellis O. Jones.

The Message of the Money Grubbers

WELL, Uncle Sam, the flag, they say,
Is branded with the dollar sign;
And yet it doesn't seem that way,
From what we've seen along the line.

We're not in business for our health,
So far as total strangers go;
But if you ask us for our wealth,
Our answer, Uncle, won't be No.

They say that money is our life—
To aught but profits we are lost;
They say so; but in times of strife,
All goods we make are yours at cost.

K. L. R.

Systematized

I AM a magazine writer, and have a very simple method of determining which of my manuscripts will sell and which will not. I simply hand them to my wife.

My wife reads each manuscript very carefully, separating them into two little piles as she does so. When she is all through she hands me one of the piles and says, "These are very good; the others are poor!"

I take the manuscripts that my wife says are very good, and go down in the basement, where I throw them in the furnace. The others I send to the editors, and receive praise and generous checks.

I would not know how to get along without my wife for a critic.

William Sanford.



"YOU CAN TAKE IT AWAY NOW, MARS. I'M OFF"

A Song for America

LIFE will pay Five Hundred Dollars for the best one

Are there poets in America who feel the thrill of the American spirit in the present war? Let them put their song into words. America needs the inspirational value of a great song.

Conditions

No poem or song should be longer than twenty-four lines. It should be a song of modern Democracy, typifying the spirit of Liberty, Fraternity, Equality and the Allies. Its adaptability to be set to music will be a factor. By "best" is meant its close conformity to the description just given united with correct metrical rendering. It should be typewritten and addressed to the

Poetry Editor of LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York,

and the author's name and address should be plainly written upon the manuscript, which should be accompanied by

return postage in case of rejection. The editors will exercise due care in returning unavailable contributions, but will not hold themselves responsible for loss. Contestants are advised to keep duplicate copies.

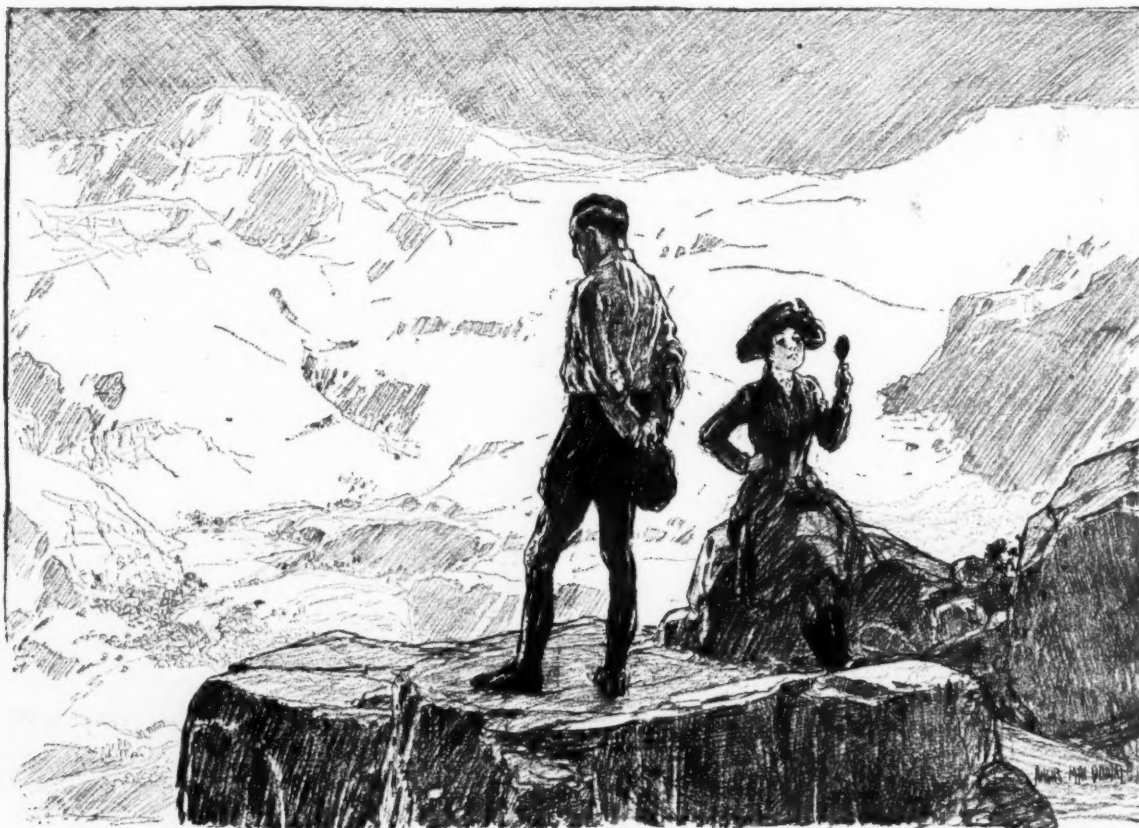
All manuscripts must be in LIFE office by noon of June 18, 1917. No manuscripts received after that date will be considered. The final award will be announced as early thereafter as possible. Of this there will be due notice. Check for \$500 will be sent simultaneously with the announcement of award.

If any of the rules of this contest are violated the Editors of LIFE reserve the right to debar the contributions.

Each contestant will be limited to one contribution. No music should accompany the manuscript—words alone will be considered. Contestants are urged to send in poems only that conform to the highest standards of metrical composition.

It is not necessary to be a subscriber to LIFE in order to compete. The contest is open to everyone.

In the event of a tie the prize will be duplicated.



BEAUTY WORSHIP

Inheritance

WHAT if the Argive kings are dust,
Dead they who fought for Helen's
kiss,
And centuries of salt encrust
The curled hulks of Salamis.

Yet from each deed on land or main,
Worthy to win a hero's wage,
The dauntless spirit flames again,
Sprung of that ancient heritage.

What if the columns broken lie
That once Mycenae's walls upbore,
And open now to wind and sky
The temples on each vine-clad shore.

Yet in those spring-swept Attic ways,
On every ruin-crowned hill,
Bred of those golden yesterdays,
The soul of beauty lingers still.

Charlotte Becker.

CUSTOMER: Send up twenty-five
cents' worth of boiled ham.

BUTCHER: All right, sir. Anything
else?

CUSTOMER: Yes. If my wife isn't
at home, tell the boy to put it through
the keyhole!

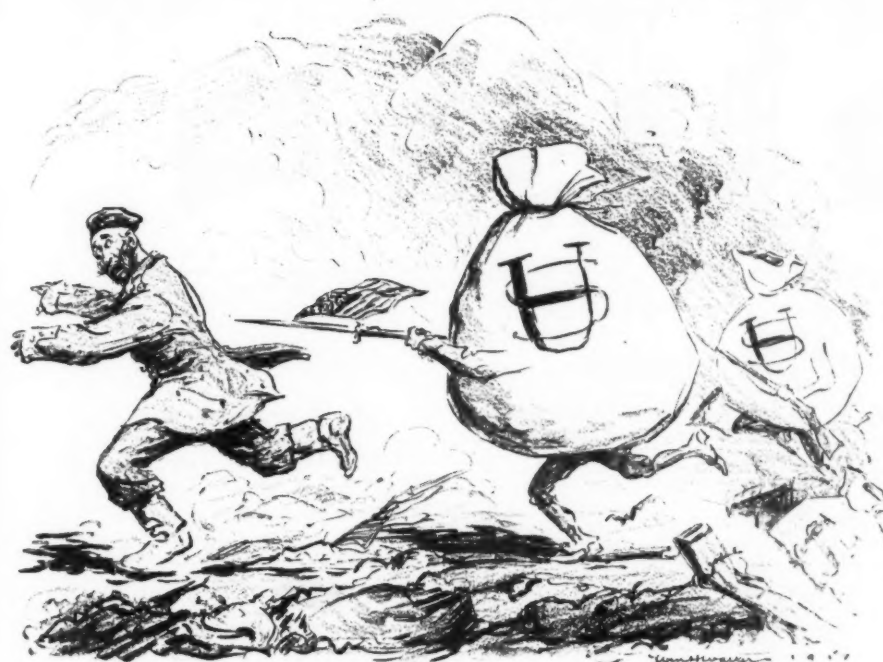
Wearsome Willies

WILLIAM
Hohenzollern
Hearst
Bryan
Stone



Reynard: IF WE EACH ATTACK HIM IN TURN HE WILL USE UP ALL HIS AMMUNITION AND
THEN HE WILL BE EASY.

Owl: GOOD IDEA, FOXY! YOU GO FIRST.



THE HUN DOESN'T KNOW HOW FAR THE AMERICAN DOLLAR WILL GO

Orthodoxy and Feelings

DOUBTING Thomases would have less difficulty living in peace and happiness forever with orthodox church people if these latter did not have so many and such sensitive feelings. Their feelings are too often the most important part of them.

They demand, without exception, that their feelings be respected; and, what is worse, they feel that only the orthodox should be permitted to have feelings. The orthodox have never considered it incumbent upon them to consider the feelings of the heterodox.

These few remarks are not intended to hurt anyone's feelings, but merely to point out something that might be important if enough people considered it so.

The New Order

"MY! Where did you get all those marbles?"

"The boy next door is a pacifist. Those marbles are indemnity."



EVOLUTION OF THE GERMAN FLAG



The Answer

HARK to the bugle!
Hark to the drum!
Doubt, be forgotten!
Faction, be dumb!
One is our Nation,
Honored and dear;
Who will defend her?
"Every man here!"

When did our Country
Bootlessly call?
What shall we give her
Less than our all?
Under her banner,
Stainless and clear,
Who shall be marshalled?
"Every man here!"

Who is for Honor,
Spotless and bright?
Who is for Justice,
Duty and Right—
All that the Fathers
Bade us revere?
Who is for Freedom?
"Every man here!"

Fling down the hammer,
Lay down the pen!
Need that which called us
Call us again?
Take up the sabre,
Lift up the spear!
Who marches onward?
"Every man here!"

Arthur Guiterman.

How About It?

AMERICA'S a pretty good sort of place.

You young fellow there, with the broad shoulders and the cocky air, you were born here no doubt—played marbles and tops here as a little chap, later on, football and socker; went to the League games and shouted yourself hoarse, tramped the good old Boardwalk and danced at the pier hops, earned your living here, and learned all you know, whether that be much or little.

And all this time there was something back of you that made it all a safe proposition—that made you sleep quiet at night and rise confident in the morning. And that thing was—

The power of the government of the United States!

To-day that power is threatened. Its prestige is questioned. Its vitality is doubted.

What does it rest upon, anyway?

On you, for one thing. On a few other things too. But you don't need to bother with them. Your job is to see that the United States has a dead-sure champion in you—that if it rests on you you'll hold it up till the cows come home.

Now is your chance to pay your

country back for what it's been giving you all these years—security. To make it secure for another boy—your own, perhaps. Long ago someone—a great many someones!—did it for you. All down the ages they have been doing it for you, not only in the United States, but all over the world. When the call came they laid aside their ambitions, their comfort, their personal business, and went into the larger business of making the world safe.

America's a pretty good sort of place.

What will you do to keep it so?
Fall in! Forward! March!

C. Hilton-Turvey.

Overworked Phrases

LAWYER: I object.

DOCTOR: An immediate operation is imperative.

NEWSPAPERMAN: It is alleged.

MINISTER: The collection will now be taken up.

THE RICH MAN: Not a cent.

THE GOLFER: _____

"Is her family of Mayflower stock?"
"All but her father and mother—they are Irish!"

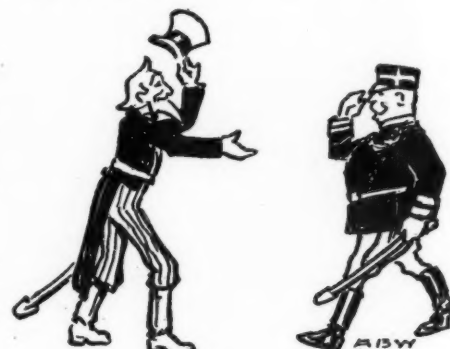
No Case for the Kaiser

THERE are two theories about the Kaiser; one, that he is the chief malignant in Germany; the other, that he is the victim of bad men who direct German policies over his head.

Either way, he ought to go. If he is the head malignant, bounce him! If he is the tool of malignants, get him out of the way and give the better men a chance.

A Financial Success

MRS. NEWLYWED: Oh, Jack! I wish you were a man worth while, like Lionel de Peyser. His mother gives him a thousand a week, and pays all his bills besides!



VIVE JOFFRE!



ADAM LIKED IT



SO DID NOAH



HOMER CLAIMED IT FOR HIS OWN



CAESAR TOOK IT TO EGYPT



JOE MILLER ADOPTED IT



AND

JUST THE OTHER DAY——!



THE OPTIMIST

Human Nature

THERE are fishers whose greed no good fortune can tire.
So they fish when there's no more to fish for;
Just as we, if each had all his heart could desire,
Then would wish we had something to wish for.

Learning from Books

IF you can't discover any other way to learn things, use books. Learning from books is perhaps the poorest way to learn things, but it is better than no way at all; much better than remaining ignorant.

When you learn things from books you never know them so well. Neither do you have the fun and exercise, mental and physical, of digging them out for yourself. Not the least objection is that what you learn in this way, you are merely taking somebody's word for. Taking people's word for things is always dangerous. Even assuming we were all honest, our ability to observe correctly and report accurately is never to be relied upon. Books are very handy to have around as a last resort, but they should not be used as a first, second or third resort.

The Military Standpoint

MARIE WILLIS (*at the beach*): Kit is quite a clever social general.

JANE GILLIS: Yes. She went through last season's campaign without the loss of a man.



Agent: JUST A MOMENT, MR. PECK. HAVE A CIGAR? I'D LIKE TO INTEREST YOU IN A MOTOR CAR.

"NO, THANKS! WIFE DOESN'T ALLOW ME TO SMOKE, AND IT WAS A MOTOR CAR WE ELOPED IN."



CONGRATULATIONS



MAY 10, 1917.

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DAY by day through this bleakish spring the winter of our discontent is edging along towards glorious summer.

As we write, the conscription bill is on its triumphant way through Congress, and Marshal Joffre is expected to visit New York.

To the Marshal all best compliments! If there is anything here that is not his, it is something hidden. To him and M. Viviani Washington gave a glorious reception that obviously warmed their good hearts. The same, or more so, awaits them wherever they go. Chicago is in a state of political mutiny because she has a misfit mayor who wishes to balk her disposition to welcome Joffre. Our mayor has no such purpose. To all the envoys of the Allies our city's arms and heart are open.

In Joffre we see incarnate the heroic France that saved Europe from German domination, and our United States from an inevitable struggle to hold its birthright in the western hemisphere. It behooves us, as we welcome him, to give thought not only to what the France he stands for has done for Europe, but what she has done for us. If the Prussian dream had been realized, of dealing once for all with France so that she would never again make trouble for Germans, these preparations for war, which now engross our thoughts and some of our energies, must have been started, if they could have been, two years and a half ago. Would that

they had been started then! Nevertheless, we shall do it more easily and unanimously now, much better and less wastefully let us hope, and certainly with far less internal tumult. Just as she won for England time to prepare, so France has won for us the much longer interval permitted to Germany to bring us as a nation to the mental fighting point. Now that, at last, we have been brought to it, we can see Marshal Joffre in his true dimensions—a figure that stands as no one else can for the heroic France that has stood between us and all we stand for and the Germans.

We hope now to do something for France that is important. A vast service it must be to be proportionate to what she has done for us and for democracy. We have done something all along even as a nation. Besides that, many of us as individuals have done all they could; many have given, many have worked, and some have died, and they have by no means done it in vain. But what has been done is a mound, and what remains to do is a mountain. To rouse us to move that mountain and help us to get about it is what Joffre is here for now. To everyone who sees him he must be an inspiration. To everyone he must seem to say: I stand, I speak for France who is dying to save the world, and who looks now to you to button on your khaki and come and help her.

There cannot come from the American throat but one response to that. We are coming, Marshal Joffre, not as fast as we wish to, but coming. Soon we shall have a million men in

training, and more to follow. And immediately food, and soon more ships to carry it, and money at once to grease all the wheels of war. We are coming with all we have, with all we can do.

We are late, heaven knows. We are lamentably slow. We are so unready in some things that we dare not talk about it. But in much we are ready now, and in all things we are coming, Marshal Joffre, we are coming.



THE French envoys say send some troops soon, and let their final training be done on French soil and in touch with the French front. We are told that the business of fighting has so changed in this war that previous training would have been largely futile if our soldiers had had it. The French want men, physically fit, organized, equipped and ready for work, and they want them to come in comparatively small bodies, and to start as soon as possible.

The Colonel has not withdrawn his appeal to be sent in the first squad. Neither has his desire been conclusively refused. Congress has considered it; the Senate favorably, the House otherwise. The administration has doubtless talked it over with the envoys. When the conscription bill has been perfected, and the big army really begins to come in sight, we may expect this matter of the expeditionary force to be settled.

The Colonel is believed to be the best recruiter in the country. He could probably get more volunteers than anyone else, and he is—a good hand to make drafted men (when we get any) go about their business with rejoicing. As a psychological force to get ginger into military mobilization, he may be very useful. We all want to see him used, and used to the best advantage. For our part, we expect to see him in France not later than August, and to hear his voice calling over the cable: "Come in, boys, the water's fine." At



"COMING ON FINE, AND IT OUGHT TO BE A RECORD CROP BY FALL."

home or in France the Colonel may be valuable in both places at once. Over there he would make our soldiers want to come, and here he would make them want to go. Let us employ this high-powered man by all means, only providing and securing that his coruscating zeal shall aid and expedite, instead of delaying the central plan for gathering and training an army.

The trouble about him is that he is so out of sympathy with the administration. The old line Republicans like Root and Taft can work faithfully and loyally with Mr. Wilson. The Roosevelt people seem to distrust him and all his works, and that makes it hard for the administration to use them.



HEVEN knows what Mr. Root can do in Russia, but there seems to be lots to do there, and Mr. Root has a great record for getting things done, and done right.

It is objected that he is not a wild enough man to send to Russia at this time; that he is not influential with socialists, and that anarchists will shy at him. Some people say he is a reactionary, and insist that he will be so regarded in Russia.

Mr. Root is neither socialist, anarchist nor reactionary, but he is a sound American republican patriot, and doubtless in full sympathy with the effort to establish orderly representative government in Russia. He understands men, and also government, and also business. The men now in charge of Russia will understand Mr. Root, and he will understand them. They will understand too that in sending him our government is sending one whom it considers the most helpful man it could select, an American of great experience, ability and reputation, and highly qualified to bring American assistance to the solution of Russian problems.

The British know Mr. Root; the French know him. Russia is the care and problem of all the Allies. They all are champions of democracy, and they will all rejoice to have Mr. Root appear in Petrograd.



THESE are times when we all must work together, and it helps in that if we are all polite.

It seems that Bro. Gerard, lately of Berlin, has not been quite polite to Bro. O. Villard of the *Evening Post*.

We believe that Bro. Gerard said that Bro. Villard and his paper were pro-German. This the *Post* denies with vehemence and advertisement, asserting that it lined up against Germany the moment Belgium was invaded, and has never changed its position.

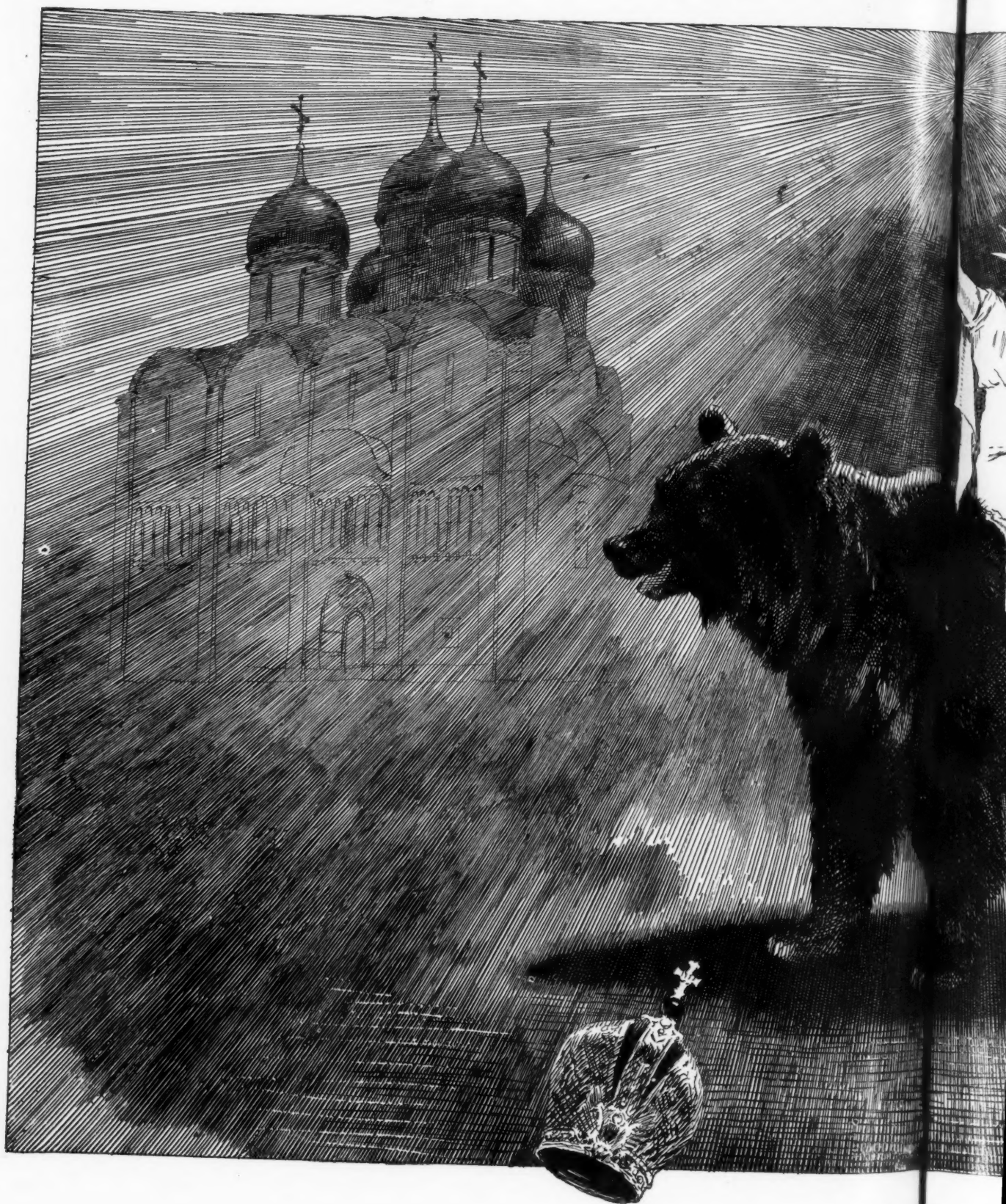
Bro. Gerard's supposition was natural, but it was mistaken. The *Post* has been for the Allies from the start, and is for them now, but has been opposed to helping them by military means. The trouble with the *Post* is not the German that was in Henry Villard, but the non-resistance that was in William Lloyd Garrison. Grandfather Garrison, that great mouth-fighter, was a pacifist. He believed in raising hob, but not in fighting it out. Grandson Villard is also of that sentiment, and it is that that ails the *Post*.

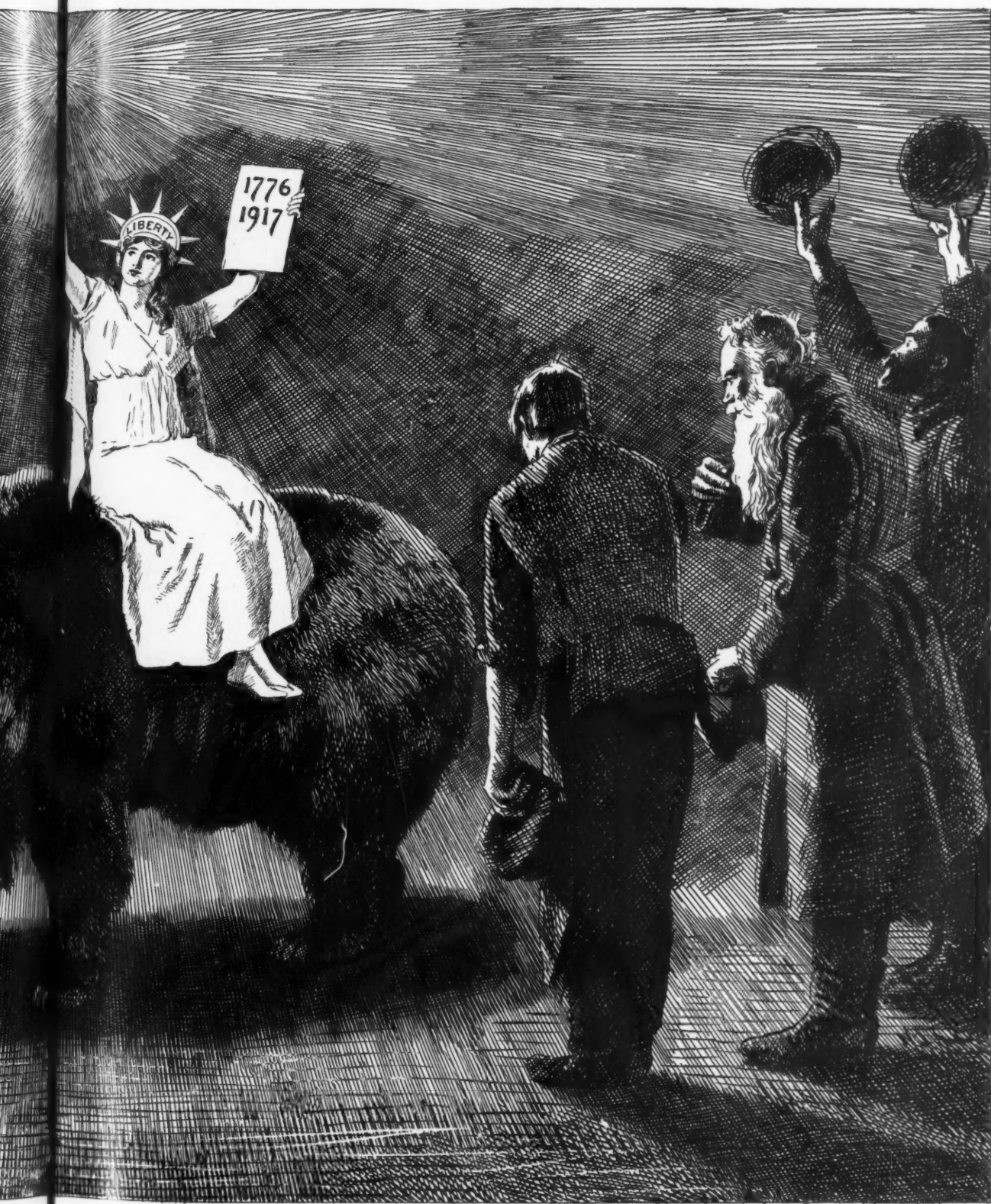
There seemed to be an example of the forbearance we owe one another in these times in a fine tribute from Colonel Roosevelt to William Hearst which was printed on the front page of Mr. Hearst's New York morning paper on April 30th. The *American* quoted the Colonel as saying in Chicago that "no man has done more for his country during this crisis" than Mr. Hearst.

Whether this was a before-taking or an after-taking testimonial did not appear, but it looked very handsome. It is a fact that Bro. Hearst has been strong for military preparation, but Mexico, Japan and England have seemed to be much more on his nerves than Germany, and if there has been anything relating to the war except military preparation that the Colonel wanted which the Hearst papers have not fervently opposed, it has escaped our notice.

Accordingly, it is not surprising that the Colonel should not recall saying anything at all about Mr. Hearst at Chicago, so the trustful Hearst must have been deceived again by his unscrupulous reporters.

Now that we have a censor, are we still to have news items in the papers that are not so? And a word about the censor. Of course he will not give satisfaction. He has an odious job, and will be a target for complaints and lies. Do not believe all you hear about him. He is probably doing his best.

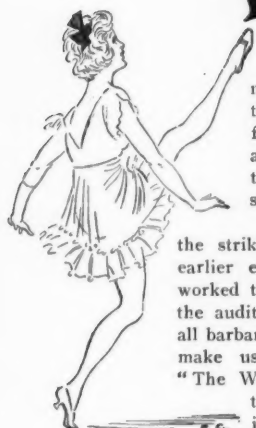




BROUGHTON



Mostly the Ladies of the Limousines



HERE is evidently an improvement in the tired business man's standard of taste. At all events the Winter Garden, which more arduously than any other entertainment house in New York has catered to his liking and measured what would please him, has raised its standard. Its "Show of Wonders" was, in the way of refinement, a marked improvement on what had gone before, and the new "Passing Show of 1917" is practically free from the coarse lines of vulgar comedians which were always the worst blot on the Winter Garden's reputation. In the present show there is one line which stands out in this way, but its cleverness atones for it.

In "The Passing Show of 1917" there are none of the strikingly original musical numbers which marked the earlier efforts of this house. Then rag-time hadn't been worked to death as it has since, and it was easier to excite the auditory nerves with syncopated discords. Now we are all barbarians musically, and nothing short of a jass band can make us even hear. The present burlesques based on "The Wanderer" and "The Willow Tree" get nearer to their themes and at points are actually funny. There is never any question about scenic and costume, or lack of costume, effect at the Winter Garden. In these particulars there is no falling away from the standard. In fact, the Japanese setting for "The Willow Tree," which is only Japanese in suggestion and far more gorgeous than anything in Japan itself, has never been surpassed in the other shows.

The costume display makes one wonder where all the designs and material come from and how the members of the big company can change so often without wearing the skin from their buttoning-and-unbuttoning fingers. And speaking of skin, it is noteworthy that the Winter Garden has returned to tights and that there are no more of the unpleasant displays of cuticle whose scars and other blemishes are less



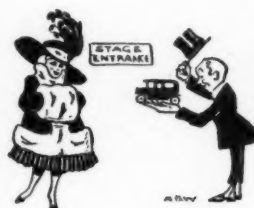
CONGRESS ON HIS HANDS



BRACING A SLACKER

noticeable when covered with hosiery. The cast is a notable one and includes Irene Franklin, Marie Nordstrom, countless other ladies and Messrs. De Wolf Hopper, Jefferson De Angelis, Tom Lewis, Henry Bergman and the really remarkable "Chic" Sales with his rural impersonations.

On the whole, "The Passing Show of 1917" is a great big evening's entertainment, and the modifications mentioned make it a perfectly safe place for anyone to take his Methodist aunt from the country, to say nothing of his best girl in the city.



IN its earlier developments "His Little Widows" seemed to be nothing different from the usual girl-and-music show, or comic operetta, or whatever is the proper thing to call those things. It sprang five particularly fuzzy chestnuts in the first five minutes, which is something of a record for even this kind of entertainment, but later on it struck a better pace, and before it was over had livened into what promises to be an all-summer success. Mr. Schroeder's music, while not departing far enough from the usual thing to brand it as wonderfully original, was sufficiently tuneful to keep everyone good-natured. Some of the lines and situations were extremely funny, and there was quite a plot dealing with complications arising from the condition that a young Wall-Streeter, to inherit his Mormon uncle's millions, should marry that gentleman's widows. Mrs. Rida Johnson Young and Mr. W. C. Duncan, the librettists, did not hesitate to employ Mormon domestic arrangements to supply part of their fun, but managed to escape fairly well from some of the vulgar possibilities of the topic.

Mr. Frank Lalor was unctuously funny as a Mormon elder,



FORWARD! ———!

Messrs. Keane, Tighe and De Haven were occasionally successful in creating merriment as the three members of a fly-by-night Wall Street firm, Frances Cameron helped with her picturesque beauty, but the most genuine laughs

were won by a member of the Haley Sisters quartette. By her humorous use of an almost baritone voice she raised a question as to whether she was really a girl or a boy in abbreviated petticoats. With the exception of one fresh young person whose proper place is at that end of the back row which is just outside the stage door, the chorus was a particularly attractive one.

With a little use of the pruning scissors and a smoothing down of some rough spots "His Little Widows" will win.

NOW that the open season for chorus-girls is at hand there is one possible improvement which would add to the en-

joyment of a large section of the girl-and-music supporters. Numbering the horses and jockeys on the track adds enormously to the interest in racing, and numbering football players has made that sport less dreary for the casual spectator. Why not do the same with the chorus-girls? From the programme we may learn that Maryanne McGuinness, Mabelle Smithe and Mynnie Mayonnaise are on the stage, but how are we to tell which they are? How are we to know whether Mynnie is the little blonde on the right or the cow-eyed giantess third from centre? And whether Maryanne is the brunette with the generous mouth or the golden-haired lassie with the Hebraic nose? We can read their beautiful names on the programme, but if girls and names were both numbered our intellectual enjoyment would be heightened by the ability to join the beautiful name to a lovely personality. As it is, the space on the programme is wasted, and might better be devoted to printing the main cast and other information in legible type.

Metcalf.



Astor.—"His Little Widows." See above.

Belasco.—Closed.

Bijou.—"The Knife," by Mr. Eugene Walter. Lurid sex-melodrama, thrilling and well acted.

Booth.—Mr. William Gillette in "A Successful Calamity," by Clare Kummer. Comedy of domestic life in New York to-day. Clever lines, and well staged.

Casino.—"You're in Love." Agreeably tuneful and pleasantly performed comic opera.

Century.—Closed.

Cohan and Harris's.—"The Willow Tree," by Messrs. Benrimo and Harrison Rhodes. Unique and picturesque setting of an interesting, poetical, Japanese drama.

Comedy.—One week of Ibsen's "Ghosts" with Mary Shaw.

Cort.—"Upstairs and Down," by Mr. and Mrs. Hatton. Curious aspects of what is represented to be life in society on Long Island. Rather high-flavored, but amusing and well done.

Criterion.—"Christus." Religious movie play.

Eltinge.—"Lilac Time," with Jane Cowl. A pleasant war romance without much war, but with a whole lot of sentiment.

Empire.—J. M. Barrie's "The New Word," "Old Friends" and "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals." Notice later.

Forty-fourth Street.—Revival of "The Highwayman," by Mr. Reginald de Koven. Notice later.

Forty-eighth Street.—"The Thirteenth Chair," by Mr. Bayard Veiller. A melodrama with a crime which keeps the audience guessing until the very last minute.

Fulton.—"Pals First," by Mr. Lee Wilson Dodd. Messrs. Tom Wise and William Courtenay providing fun and sentiment as the hobo heroes of an agreeable Southern comedy.

Gaiety.—"Turn to the Right," by Messrs. Winchell Smith and John E. Hazzard. A bulky little farcical comedy showing that country air has a good influence even on potential crooks.

Garrrick.—Closed.

Globe.—Laurette Taylor in "Out There," by Mr. Hartley Manners. Now that we have

conscription, the very interesting and well acted war play has rather lost its force as a recruiting argument.

Harris.—Closed.

Hippodrome.—Closed.

Hudson.—"Our Bidders," by Mr. Somerset Maugham. Rather a dirty but superficially clever comedy by an Englishman assailing American women in England.

Knickerbocker.—Mr. George Arliss in Mr. Louis Parker's clever historical comedy, "Disraeli." A fine bit of character acting.

Longacre.—Mr. William Collier in "Nothing But the Truth," by Mr. James Montgomery. An entirely amusing demonstration of the theory that it hurts a Wall Street man to tell the truth continuously.

Lyceum.—Two weeks of opera comique in English by the Society of American Singers. Notice later.

Lyric.—"Her Soldier Boy." Tuneful and diverting comic operetta with the war as a side issue.

Manhattan Opera House.—Closed.

Marine Elliott's.—"Love o' Mike." Funny little operetta with about the nicest lot of singing young women in New York.

Morisco.—"Canary Cottage." Plenty of laughs and amusing situations in well staged musical play.

Playhouse.—"The Man Who Came Back," by Mr. J. E. Goodman. Absorbing and well acted drama dealing with the career of a young American who, although headed for the bow-wows, had a return ticket.

Princess.—"Oh, Boy." Some of Mr. Jerome Kern's catchiest tunes in a diverting little musical farce.

Republic.—"Peter Ibbetson," dramatized from Du Maurier by Mr. John N. Raphael. Picturesque dream drama, very well acted.

Shubert.—"Eileen," by Messrs. Victor Herbert and Henry Blossom. Highly musical Irish comic operetta, very well done.

Thirty-ninth Street.—Nora Bayes in her unique vaudeville and song bill.

Winter Garden.—"The Passing Show of 1917." See above.



THE COME-BACK



RAYMOND WACK,
BABY 470



MAURICE LAFONTAINE,
BABY 736



JULIET HAUNET,
BABY 864



SUZANNE BISSONNIER, BABY 857,
AND HER MOTHER

We Are Still Helping the Babies



MICHELINE MORLET,
BABY 9

THE enthusiastic personal greeting to General Joffre on his arrival in Washington was an emotional display evidencing American admiration for the man and sympathy for the French cause which has now become our own. What LIFE's readers are doing for the destitute orphans of France is inspired by the same spirit, although it has the aid of none of the excitement that moves a crowd. Each contributor does his or her bit in quiet, but the aid is practical and effective.

We have received \$91,076.86, from which we have remitted to Paris 531,836.20 francs.

With gratitude we acknowledge from

Margaret, Muriel and Jack Davies, Flushing, N. Y., for Babies Nos. 1213, 1214 and 1215.....	\$219
Miss Anne S. Hooper, New York City, for Baby No. 1216..	73
Mr. and Mrs. John F. Neal, Malden, Mass., for Baby No. 1217	73
The Newton Women's War Relief Committee, West Newton, Mass., for Baby No. 1218.....	73
Students of George Washington University, per Geo. N. Henning, Washington, D. C., for Babies Nos. 1219 and 1220..	146
The General Electric Woman's Club, Schenectady, N. Y., for Baby No. 1221	73
Virginia Boardman, San Francisco, Cal., for Baby No. 1222..	73
Ethel T. Clifford, Minneapolis, Minn., for Baby No. 1223..	73
Anonymous, Brooklyn, N. Y., for Baby No. 1224.....	73
"Twenty Little Americans," at Miss Barbara Van Rensselaer's, New York City, for Babies Nos. 1225 and 1226.....	146
Grenville Kleiser, New York City, for Baby No. 1228.....	73
Miss Caroline M. Valentine, Billefonte, Pa., for Baby No. 1229	73
Mrs. E. W. Hyde, Bath, Maine, for Baby No. 1230.....	73

FOR BABY NUMBER 1212

Already acknowledged	\$2.72
Edwin F. Church, Elmira, N. Y.	10
The Beginners' Department of St. Paul's Congregational Sunday School, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	10
"Avon Park, Fla."	5
N. C. Nielsen, Oakley, Cincinnati, Ohio.....	2
Frances Wilkinson, Sacramento, Cal.....	5
The Ash Peak Boys, by E. G. Snedaker, San Francisco, Cal..	10
"For A. P. D., Birmingham, Ala.".....	.75
F. K., Washington, D. C.	5
"Twenty Little Americans," at Miss Barbara Van Rensselaer's, New York City	17.53
Mary A. Woods, Richmond, Va.....	5
	\$73

FOR BABY NUMBER 1227

"Twenty Little Americans," at Miss Barbara Van Rensselaer's, New York City	\$17.87
Students of George Washington University, per Geo. N. Henning, Washington, D. C.....	.09
F. S. Chipman, New York City.....	8
Richardson Wright, New York City.....	5
Edwin F. Wendt, Washington, D. C.....	5
The staff of the Westinghouse Electric Lamp Co., Detroit, Mich.	12
Nalbro Bartley, Buffalo, N. Y.....	1
	\$48.96

In this list we print first the number and name of the baby, followed by the names of the contributors.

1100. Jean Diebolt. C. S. and A. C. Steere, Shreveport, La.	
1101. René Dombldes. Wm. C. Shapleigh and Frances Shapleigh, Lockport, N. Y.	
1208. Madeleine Ducrot. Jesse C. Bowen, Buffalo, N. Y.	
1103. Joseph Dupony. Charles F. Lewis, Leeds, Ala.	
1125. André Durand. Miss Sarah Taber, Buffalo, N. Y.	
1126. René Duval. D. A. White, Holyoke, Mass.	
1207. Jean Elchirigoity. Kanawha War Relief Association, Charleston, W. Va.	
1196. Jeanne Etchart. J. R. W. B. Vancouver, B. C.	
1127. René Eustache. Mrs. A. J. Post, Englewood, N. J.	
1178. Léontine Francois. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur J. Austin, Cleveland, Ohio.	
1135. André Gatellier. Miss Edythe F. Rice, Brookline, Mass.	
1205. André Huet. Henry V. Pelton and Richard V. Pelton, New Britain, Conn.	
1136. Henri Jouenne. Mrs. H. B. Matteosian, Philadelphia, Pa.	
1171. Raymonde Orcel. Mrs. Peter G. Thomson, Jr., Cincinnati, Ohio.	
1137. Simone Orsay. Pupils and teachers of the Gloversville High School, Gloversville, N. Y.	
1092. Georges Pichon. In memory of Isabel K. Hutchins, Wollaston, Mass.	

(Continued on page 832)



"PAPA, I WANT MONEY ENOUGH TO BUY MY TROUSSEAU."

"WHY, YOU HAVEN'T SAID ANYTHING TO ME ABOUT GETTING MARRIED."

"MY! DON'T YOU READ THE PAPERS?"

The Latest Books

IRVING BACHELLER'S new novel, "The Light in the Clearing" (Bobbs-Merrill, \$1.50), is technically describable as an historical romance. And using this expression—once so constantly employed and now so all but archaic—makes us realize anew that the most outstanding attribute of contemporary fiction, taken as a whole, is its concentrated and passionate concern with its own time. The fact is that we have recently moved into a new era, very much as a family might move into a new house. We have cleared out the old garret and top closet shelves; have called in the junk man; have scrapped a lot of things we ought to have kept and kept much that we should have scrapped; and have been busy taking stock of our new quarters, placing our remaining possessions in them, and figuring on our needs in new equipment.

"THE LIGHT IN THE CLEARING" lays fictional emphasis on the nature and value of some of our ancestral possessions that the junk man is by the way of running off with. It is a story of the 1840's and '50's in northern New York, in the little town where Silas Wright, once United States senator and later governor of the state, lived and leavened; and where *Barton Baynes*, Mr. Bacheller's hero, grew up to high-minded manhood amid homely surroundings. It is an engaging tale, confidently to be turned to as a relief from the tension of the times. Yet it is a passionate sense of our Democracy's needs that has inspired it.

UNLIKE our green ones, English postboxes are painted red. Hence the title of E. V. Lucas's "The Vermilion Box" (Doran, \$1.35)—a cleverly contrived correspondence-chronicle of day-by-day living and feeling in England during war times. An old lady of seventy-odd, her middle-aged bachelor son, her four variously married daughters, their husbands, children and friends, are the correspondents. And if one but takes the trouble to box this family compass and establish one's own Who's Who among the letter writers, the volume's criss-crossed threads of self-expression delightfully build themselves up into a spider-web geometry of personality and point of view. This web is Lucas at his characteristic best, and the iridescent wings of the passing moment are amusingly entangled in it.

JAMES JOYCE, whose "Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man" was noticed two weeks ago, is also represented among the new books by a volume of sketches and studies called "Dubliners" (Huebsch, \$1.50). These are scarcely stories, yet so objectively and compactly do they present the raw materials and embryo situations of potential fiction, that the imagination accepts them as complete and thrills to their un-amplified significance. In quality, though not in method, they recall such volumes as Galsworthy's "A Motley"; and bear convincing testimony to the seeing eye and "ability to draw" of this sometimes experimenter in less familiar methods.

AMONG the many translations from the Russian that are tagging along in the wake of our discovery of Russian literature, the memoirs of a Russian surgeon in the Russo-Japanese campaigns offers us a timely and terrible picture of the results of military incompetence and inefficiency. The book is by V. Veresáev and is called "In the War" (Ken-



Excited Bridegroom (thirty minutes late): DON'T TELL ME THE THING IS OVER!

nerly, \$2.00). A few months ago it might have been proffered by the "conscientious objectors" as an argument against fighting. In the present circumstances it is a convincing argument against half-fighting.

IT is both curious and interesting to watch the forgotten stirrings of the heart come back to familiar utterance under repetitive conditions, and to watch our own response to them as the conditions begin to affect ourselves. Already the exultant solemnity and sadness of the "War Poems by 'X'" (Doubleday, Page, 75 cents) which have recently expressed for his own countrymen something of the growing sense of consecrated acceptance and endeavor that the war, for all its horror, has brought to life again in England, begin to mean something actual to us as we read them.

J. B. Kerfoot.

His Worst Fears

FLUBDUB: Why do you watch young Gotrox so closely? Are you afraid he is going to elope with your daughter? HARDUPPE: No; I'm afraid he isn't.



SCHNAPPS!

Is It True—

THAT if we send an army to France, we shall be doing more actual, practical good than in any other way?

That if we wait before sending an army to France, until we have an army at home, we may wait until long after the war is over—and then some?

That the principle upon which this republic and practically all democracies are run, is never to do anything until fatal circumstances force you into it?

That the way to accomplish anything is to get a start made somewhere, and at once?

That any army of ours, no matter how inexperienced upon landing, would learn more on the other side in one week about actual war, than if they remained behind here for a year?

That General Joffre knows his business in advocating an immediate army for France?

That his practical judgment, based upon the most intimate knowledge of the situation, declares that our sending men is the best thing we can do?

That we may send money, we may send food, but we won't really be in the war until we send our men?

That the sooner one army goes the better the enlistment for the next?

That every day we wait, in hopes that something will turn up, will be, later on, a lasting regret?

Popular Hyphenates

HYPHENS may properly be used for something besides linking the names of two countries together in designating a man's nationality. For instance, there are New England-Americans and Wall Street-Americans and Solid South-Americans and Jingo-Americans and many others.



Binks: IT'S NOTHING AT ALL, OLD CHAP—I'VE MERELY BEEN CALLING ON MISS EVVIWAITE.

Reflection

ONCE, many, many years ago
I thought the world so wide,
A mighty sphere of such extent,
All else was lost beside.

But now within my quiet room,
From all its stir apart,
I know the world to be so small
'Tis mirrored in my heart!

Grace G. Bostwick.

Slow But Sure

A DEMOCRACY has no will of its own under normal conditions.

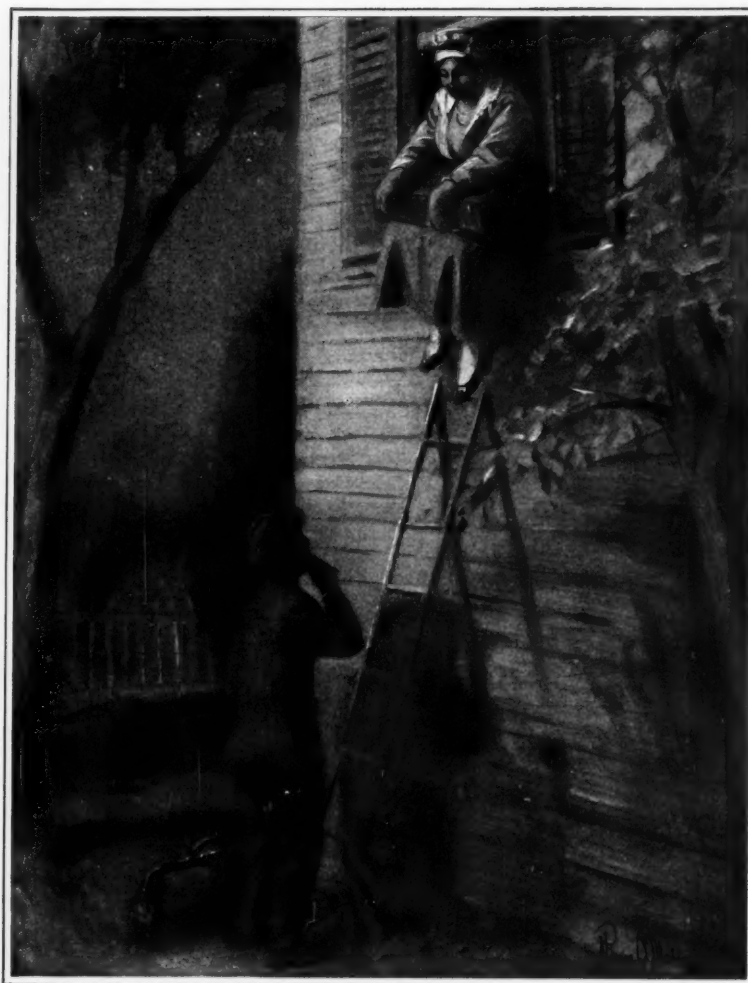
It requires a great crisis to make it produce a will of its own. The greater the crisis the more perfect will be the working of its will. In a great democracy there are a lot of independent movements going on all the time. They are the expression of the will of small, scattered bodies of individuals. What happens in a crisis is that the wills of all individuals, which have hitherto been expressed in groups, are—through these groups—expressed as a unit, that is to say, as the whole will of the nation. The difference in the volume and power among the various wills is levelled out, so they all act as one will.

This process takes time. When there is not a crisis, it often happens that a comparatively small group will make the biggest noise, which gives a wrong impression. That is why, before a crisis, it is difficult to tell just what the



Cat: YOU A PATRIOT! WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF THE GERMANS CAME TO NEW YORK?

"I'D FLEA THE CITY."



She: DO YOU THINK I'D BETTER JUMP IN YOUR ARMS, DEAR, OR COME DOWN THE LADDER?

people as a whole are going to do and how they are going to act. Astute politicians and statesmen often go astray in their predictions. A week before the revolution in Russia, many experts who had studied the Russian people had no idea that it was coming. Before the action of a whole people, prophets are always nonplussed. Their best production is a guess.

One thing, however, can be said of the American people as a whole. It is a characteristic that has often been exhibited in their past history. They are terribly slow to act, but when they do act, they mean business. They have

the English tenacity united with the creative ability born of the practice acquired in developing a new continent.

Danger Zone

"HE'S such a daredevil that I'm surprised he doesn't enlist."

"That's too tame for him; he's trying to get into the diplomatic service."

MAN IN WATER: Help! I'm drowning!

HEBRAIC GENTLEMAN ON SHORE: Look! He's vorrid about someding dot don't cost him a cent!

CHANDLER SIX \$1395



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CHANDLER power is power on the hills and mountain-sides; it is power in the mud and sand. Four years of skilful and conscientious manufacturing effort have developed and refined the Chandler motor to a point approximating perfection. Chandler owners long ago named it The Marvelous Motor, and now, more than ever before, it is the wonder Six, powerful, flexible and enduring. On high gear and without apparent labor it pulls the hard, steep grades and winding hill roads where other motors shift to second.

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The Wonderful Red Cross Dogs

From a letter from a Harvard man in the American Ambulance Service in France

Last evening a couple of fellows came around to see us, bringing with them two of the famous Red Cross dogs. We were anxious to see them work, so I ran off and hid in some bushes.

I lay down, placing my cap under me, so that the dog could not find it. They sent one of the dogs out to find me. This he finally did, and as he could not take my cap back, being unable to find it, he put his nose in my pocket and pulled out my handkerchief, which he took back to his owner, and then led his owner to the place in which I lay.

I am assured that this dog saved one hundred and fifty lives in one day during the battle of the Marne.—*The Sun*.

In the bright lexicon of the Pompadoured Prussian Prune there's no such word as shame.—*The Sun*.

ROMANTIC MISS: Shall I marry a count?

FORTUNE TELLER: No, my child, you were born lucky.—*Boston Transcript*.



FIND THE MAN SHE WAS ADVISED NOT TO MARRY

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Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.

With Apologies

Full many a drive of purest arc and high
The dark, unfathomed water-hazards
drown;

Full many a putt is born to go awry,
And waste three strokes or so before
it's down.

And thou who, mindful of the unhonored
dub,

Canst in these lines his hapless story
see,

When thou art gone, and at thy country
club

Some kindred duffer shall ask after
thee,

Haply some hoary-headed pro may say:

"Oft have I seen him at the peep of
dawn

Tearing with hasty strokes the turf
away,

Or losing balls along the upland lawn.

"One morn I missed him on the 'cus-
tomed hill,

Along the fair, and near the club-
house tee.

Another came; nor wading in the rill,
Nor in the pit, nor out of bounds was
he."—*Century Magazine*.

Clysmic— Of Course

Because it is the acknowledged
banquet water—the home fa-
vorite—and most popular in
the clubs—try it yourself.

15 grains of Lithia Salts
to the gallon.
Sold everywhere in splits,
pints and quarts only.

Don't accept ordinary waters.

Insist on genuine



Spic and Span

Aren't these Gordon Covers fine—and the Top Slip Cover to match? Did you ever see the inside of a motor car look more inviting than this?

How much better this clean bright fabric is to sit on than a rubbed-in accumulation of dust, grease and mud stains—better for your clothes, better for your temper!

Does your motor car need a new dress?

GORDON
Seat Covers

are "tailored to fit" every make and type of American motor car—cushions, tops, seat backs and doors. Go on easily and can be cleaned with a brush and soap. Materials used are exclusive Gordon patterns in extra heavy weaves, and are guaranteed for wear and fast colors.

We will gladly send a booklet—entirely free—printed in actual shades of browns, tans and greys, describing Gordon Covers in 26 distinctive fabrics and giving the price of seat covers for your car in any of these fabrics. Write for it.

Gordon Easy On Tire Covers

save many dollars by protecting many good spare tires from the rotting effect of sunlight and bad weather. You can't make a better investment than to put a little money in a couple of these sturdy, long-wearing covers. Your dealer has them.

The J. P. Gordon Co.
441 N. Fourth St. Columbus, Ohio



GORDON Seat Covers would have prevented this —





"I won't be ready to give you this for two years. It's for VELVET."

We Won't Say VELVET is the Best Pipe Tobacco—

We couldn't until we had tried every tobacco made, but—we know that most American pipe smokers agree that Kentucky Burley is the world's choicest pipe tobacco.

Too many cooks spoil the broth. When Time and Nature are makin' VELVET, no use anybody else stirrin' in.

Velvet Joe

We know that this tobacco can only be at its best *after* two years' natural ageing, and we take the time and pay the price to age VELVET in Nature's sure, patient way.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Quite At Home

Doris was radiant over a recent addition to the family, and rushed out of the house to tell the news to a passing neighbor.

"Oh, you don't know what we've got upstairs."

"What is it?" the neighbor asked.

"A new baby brother," said Doris, and she watched very closely the effect of her announcement.

"You don't say so," the neighbor exclaimed, "Is he going to stay?"

"I think so," said Doris. "He's got his things off."—Argonaut.

Wine Jelly when flavored with Abbott's Bitters is made more delightful and healthful. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

"HERE, cabby, you haven't given me enough change."

"Well, mister, ye can't expect to hire a hoss an' kerridge an' a expert accountant for fifty cents a mile."

—Pathfinder.

GOLD SEAL Champagne

A wine of the highest quality

Urbana Wine Company
Urbana, N. Y.

The self-controlled man can't be stampeded.

Moderation is the watchword of his life, in business, eating, drinking—everything.

It is for him we make Wilson—a wonderfully mild and mellow Whiskey—That's All!

The Whiskey for which we invented the Non-Refillable Bottle

FREE CLUB RECIPES—Free booklet of famous club recipes for mixed drinks. Address Wilson, 13 E. 31st St., N. Y. That's All!

EGYPTIAN DEITIES
The Ultimate in Cigarettes
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture, refinement and education invariably **PREFER Deities** to any other cigarette.

25¢

Amargyros
Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

S. AMARGYROS
EGYPTIAN DEITIES
The Ultimate in Cigarettes
Plain End or Cork Tip
REGISTERED
TRADE MARK
FACTORY AND DEPOT NEW YORK

Getting-Off Places

A Philadelphia divine was entertaining a couple of clergymen from New York at dinner. The guests spoke in praise of a sermon their host had delivered the Sunday before. The host's son, was at the table, and one of the New York clergymen said to him: "My lad, what did you think of your father's sermon?"

"I guess it was very good," said the boy, "but there were three mighty fine places where he could have stopped."

—Argonaut.

"Mum"

(as easy to use as to say)

keeps you fresh and dainty

and free from embarrassment because it takes all the odor out of perspiration. "Mum" won't harm your skin or stain your clothes.

25c—at drug- and department-stores.

"Mum" is a Trade Mark registered in U. S. Patent Office
"MUM" MFG CO 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia Pa

Its Place

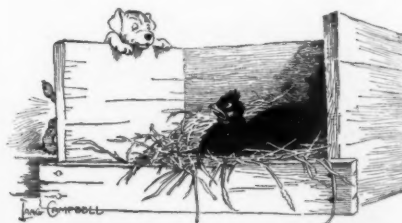
"Are you an advocate of prohibition?" asked the lady with the Bryan-esque chin.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the individual with the irrigated, carmine-colored eyes. "I advocate prohibition, in its proper place."

"In its proper place? What do you mean, sir?" she demanded suspiciously.

"I mean, ma'am," he answered, "at least twenty miles from any human habitation, ma'am."

—Providence Journal.



"PARDON MY RUDENESS. WILL YOU SHOW ME HOW TO BE A SETTER?"

Pour this oil on the troubled sea of motoring

—and watch your car perform as it never performed before. The smooth, powerful body of Havoline Oil keeps all rubbing surfaces safely apart. This means longer engine life, less internal wear and tear, longer mileage on gas, easier control, less depreciation.

Insist that Havoline Oil comes to you in the original, sealed Havoline container—your guarantee of supreme and uniform quality, highest purity, no waste, no dirt, full quantity, and all Havoline.

Havoline is easy to identify. It comes to you in sealed cans, dark blue with white lettering, containing full measure of this correct lubricant for automobiles and tractors.

Indian Refining Company, New York
Incorporated
Producers and Refiners of Petroleum



Unnecessary?

The Editor of LIFE:

In LIFE for April 19th appears "An Alphabet of Unnecessary People," among whom you include the zoologists. Now we, the undersigned zoologists, are impelled to ask you a momentous question: Is LIFE necessary to unnecessary people?

R. S. V. P.

WM. C. GREENLEAF.

LAURENCE V. COLEMAN.

J. A. DAWSON.

LEON S. STONE.

HARRY H. CHARLTON.

Osborn Zoological Laboratory

New Haven, Connecticut

March 17, 1917.

BY unnecessary people, we presume our friends mean zoologists.

We should say, therefore, that they are much more qualified to answer this absorbing question than we are.

But if we may venture a cautious statement, we should say that LIFE is necessary, not only to necessary but to unnecessary people. When an unnecessary person indulges in a necessary thing, it may help to make him necessary. And the necessity of necessary people reading LIFE is a biological as well as a zoological fact.

Editor of LIFE.

DONALD McALLISTER, a Scottish farmer, was going to town for a day or two, and his daughter, Maggie, had a weary time listening to the hundred-and-one instructions he gave her as to care and economy.

"Mind the coal," "Don't waste any food," "Don't sit up burning light," etc.

Finally he set off, but in a moment he was back with a parting admonition:

"An', Maggie, there's young Angus. See that he doesna wear his spectacles when he's no readin' or writin'! It's needless wear an' tear!"—*Tit-Bits*.

The King of Sports

INVIGORATING—spontaneous—and interesting to the last degree—is trapshooting. It is the sport of kings and the king of sports—replete with excitement and exhilaration.

Winging the wily clay pigeon has become quite de rigueur in smart country places and has proven a welcome boon to both host and hostess in the entertainment of house parties.

*The "Sport Alluring" Booklet
on request.*

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO.
Wilmington  Delaware



What Money Will Do

IT will get you into jail.
It will buy you disease.
It will ruin your health.
It will spoil your taste for beef and beans.
It will eat into your income.
It will get you into trouble with anarchists and socialists.
It will attract burglars and servants.
It will draw interest and chorus girls.
It will get you into politics (and all the perfumes of Araby will be unavailable to disinfect you).
It will humiliate your poor relatives.

"SOC," said Xantippe, with a menacing gesture of the rolling-pin, "how many times have I got to tell you that, if you want to make sure of my getting my copy of LIFE every week, you've got to leave a standing order with the newsdealer?"



The Same
Honest
Nut-brown
Foam-crowned
Ale
and Stout
that slaked
the thirst
of the men
of the
American
Revolution



BACARDI TRY IT!

MAKES THE PERFECT
COCKTAIL, HIGHBALL OR RICKEY.
Folder containing recipes of famous Bacardi drinks
mailed on request
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Two Little Plays for Out-of-Door Performance
Price 25 Cents Each, Postpaid

The Children of the Bard

By James S. Metcalfe

Suitable for a large or small cast of Shakespearean characters.

The Perennial Border

By Elizabeth Tyree Metcalfe and James S. Metcalfe

Twenty-one speaking characters representing flowers, etc.

These plays are simple in production and are suitable for country clubs, college organizations, garden clubs, schools and church societies.

THE PROBONO PUBLISHING CO.
17 West 31st Street New York City

Has The Motor Boat Bug Got You?



Health and happiness are assured with one of the new popular priced Gray motors in your boat. Select your boat from our 1917 Boat Builders Catalog showing products of 200 leading boat builders. Select your engine from our new complete Engine Catalog. Both books FREE. Send today.
GRAY MOTOR COMPANY
500 Oakland Ave. Detroit, Mich.

Modern Confessions

I AM fond of clergymen.

I remember once when I was perfectly normal; I look back upon those days now and wonder. It seems so strange to be telling of this singular inclination of mine; yet, somehow, I feel that I ought. It is a duty I owe to others.

It came about gradually, of course. I met a clergyman once. I discovered, much to my surprise, that, like myself, he was intensely human. We had much in common. Then I found that I was having an influence over him.

With the next one I met it was much the same. Then I began to feel my power. It began to dawn upon me that my work was among clergymen, to make them better, to uplift them.

Thus it has gone on. Unless I meet a new clergyman once in so often, I become uneasy. I feel as if I had not done my work in the world.

Ah! You may laugh if you will. You little know the temptation, and how, once started on a downward path, it is so easy to slip.

Clergymen, it would seem, are constantly being thrown in my way.

At first I was afraid. I thought they might ask me why I did not go to church. Then I saw that they would rather play golf with me, would rather be discreetly bibulous with me, would rather, in short consort with me as man to man than ask me that. And I was lost.

How many clergymen I have reclaimed I dare not say. That secret I must hide from the world. There are some things too sacred to dwell upon.

NATIONAL Prohibition is likely to envelop the entire country in gloom, but this may be very much lightened if every depressed person will be careful to leave a standing order with his newsdealer, so that he will be sure to get his copy of LIFE every week.



The Householder: HI, THERE! DON'T BORE HOLES IN THAT DOOR. WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE I LEFT THE KITCHEN WINDOW OPEN FOR?



OIL BANKING

How shrewd motorists save money

WHEN most car owners were novices, strong words made strong impressions.

But today the roads are toured by millions of veterans. These veterans have learned how to test words. They know how to prove or disprove claims.

If you are a veteran you know this: An oil that burns up rapidly or breaks down quickly cannot be really cheap. Though it may be low-priced by the gallon, it is bound to prove high-priced by the mile.

You know that a wrong-bodied oil raises your gas consumption. Instead of saving your oil pennies it eats up your gas dollars.

You know that wear and tear on the metal parts means, some day, a heavy bill which the low price per-gallon can never wipe out.

In recent years no oils have made such steady progress toward a dominant place in the market as Gargoyle Mobiloils.

Why?

Because now-a-days the great bulk of lubricating oil is sold to automobile veterans—men who have learned that gasoline saving depends largely on thorough piston-ring seal—who know that the piston-ring seal depends solely on the body and character of their lubricating oil.

Because the veteran knows that an oil which uses up rapidly is not lubricating properly.

Because the veteran automobilists of today know that the higher price per-gallon of Gargoyle Mobiloils means a lower cost per mile in operating expense.

Write for new 56-page booklet containing complete discussion of your lubrication problems, list of troubles with remedies and Complete Charts of Recommendations for Automobiles, Motor-cycles, Tractors and Marine Engines.



Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

In buying Gargoyle Mobiloils from your dealer, it is safest to purchase in original packages. Look for the red Gargoyle on the container. If the dealer has not the grade specified for your car, kindly write our nearest branch, giving dealer's name and address.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A.

Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world.

Domestic Branches:

Detroit
Boston
New York
Kansas City, Kan.

Chicago
Philadelphia
Indianapolis

Minneapolis
Pittsburgh
Des Moines

Correct Automobile Lubrication

Explanation:—The four grades of Gargoyle Mobiloils, for engine lubrication, purified to remove free carbon, are

Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "E"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic"

In the Chart below, the letter opposite the car indicates the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil that should be used. For example, "A" means Gargoyle Mobiloil "A," "Arc" means Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic," etc. The recommendations cover all models of both pleasure and commercial vehicles unless otherwise noted.

Model of	1912	1913	1914	1915	1916
CARS	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer
Abbott-Detroit.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Alfa.....	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa (Mod. 33-34-35).....	A	A	A	A	A
Apperson.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Auburn (8 cyl).....	A	A	A	A	A
Auburn (4 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Autocar (8 cyl).....	A	A	A	A	A
Avery.....	A	A	A	A	A
Avery (Mod. 34-C1 ton).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Buick.....	A	A	A	A	A
Buick (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Cadillac.....	A	A	A	A	A
Cadillac (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Cadillac (Mod. 6-30).....	A	A	A	A	A
Chalmers.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Chalmers (Mod. 6-30).....	A	A	A	A	A
Chandler-Six.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Chevrolet.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Cole.....	A	A	A	A	A
Cole (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Cunningham.....	A	A	A	A	A
Dart.....	A	A	A	A	A
Dart (Mod. C).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Delaware-Buick.....	A	A	A	A	A
Detroit.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Dodge.....	A	A	A	A	A
Dodge (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Dodge (Super Six).....	A	A	A	A	A
Dodge (4 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Dodge (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Empire.....	A	A	A	A	A
Empire (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Federal.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Ford.....	A	A	A	A	A
Ford (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Franklin.....	A	A	A	A	A
Grant.....	A	A	A	A	A
H. A. L.....	A	A	A	A	A
Haynes.....	A	A	A	A	A
Haynes (12 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Hudson.....	A	A	A	A	A
Hudson (Super Six).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Hupmobile.....	A	A	A	A	A
Hupmobile (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Jeffery.....	A	A	A	A	A
Jeffery (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Jeffery (Com'l).....	A	A	A	A	A
Kearney.....	A	A	A	A	A
Kearney (Com'l).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Kelly-Springfield.....	A	A	A	A	A
King.....	A	A	A	A	A
King (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
King (Com'l).....	A	A	A	A	A
Kinsel-Kar.....	A	A	A	A	A
Kinsel-Kar (Com'l).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Kinsel-Kar (Mod. 48).....	A	A	A	A	A
Lexington.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Lippard-Stewart.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Lippard-Stewart (Mod. M).....	A	A	A	A	A
Locomobile.....	A	A	A	A	A
Locomobile (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Marmont.....	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell.....	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Mitchell.....	A	A	A	A	A
Mitchell (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Moline.....	A	A	A	A	A
Moline (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Monroe.....	A	A	A	A	A
Monroe (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
National.....	A	A	A	A	A
National (12 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Oakland.....	A	A	A	A	A
Oakland (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Oldsmobile.....	A	A	A	A	A
Oldsmobile (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Overland.....	A	A	A	A	A
Packard.....	A	A	A	A	A
Packard (12 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Packard (Com'l).....	A	A	A	A	A
Pontiac.....	A	A	A	A	A
Pontiac (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Pathfinder.....	A	A	A	A	A
Pathfinder (12 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Peerless.....	A	A	A	A	A
Peerless (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Pierce-Arrow.....	A	A	A	A	A
Pierce-Arrow (Com'l).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Premier.....	A	A	A	A	A
Regal.....	A	A	A	A	A
Renault.....	A	A	A	A	A
Renault (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Rex.....	A	A	A	A	A
Richmond.....	A	A	A	A	A
Riker.....	A	A	A	A	A
Saxon.....	A	A	A	A	A
Selden.....	A	A	A	A	A
Simpson.....	A	A	A	A	A
Stearns-Knight.....	A	A	A	A	A
Stearns-Knight (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Sterling (Wisconsin).....	A	A	A	A	A
Studebaker.....	A	A	A	A	A
Studebaker (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Studebaker (12 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Studebaker (Com'l).....	A	A	A	A	A
Westcott.....	A	A	A	A	A
Whitcomb.....	A	A	A	A	A
Willys-Knight.....	A	A	A	A	A
Willys-Knight (8 cyl).....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Winton.....	A	A	A	A	A

Electric Vehicles: For motor bearings and enclosed chains use Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" the year round. For open chains and differential, use Gargoyle Mobiloil "C" the year round.

Exception: For winter lubrication of pleasure cars use Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic" for worm drive and Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" for bevel gear drive.

The New College

IT having been determined that nobody was getting anything out of a college education which was of the slightest value, it occurred to one man to start a new college.

It was necessary that one man should do this, because if there had been two they would have disagreed.

This man had peculiar ideas. He said: "I have been a successful business man for many years, having worked early and late to build up my business to its present large dimensions. I have a considerable force of clerks, many of whom are happily married, and others who are a part of the system I have created. They are all happy; they are all as contented as it is possible for human beings to be contented who have virtuous aspirations and no abnormal ambitions. And the singular part of this whole matter is that there is no gymnasium or athletic field attached to my business. Neither is there the juxtaposition of dancing halls or places where my employees can go out, play poker, get drunk and raise particular hell. Therefore I will start my college on the basis of my business."

And so the man started his college. The office hours were from nine till five. The professors were paid all the

Purity Cross Creamed Chicken a la King

Prepared for you by our chef from the Paris Ritz—ready to heat and serve on toast, in patty shells, etc., in a moment.

Only 25c and 50c at all fine grocers. Or send us \$1.45 or \$2.85 for half dozen respective sizes, delivery prepaid if you name your best grocer. Write, mentioning him for booklet. In Canada, 35c, 65c; \$2.00 and \$3.75 one-half dozen.

Purity Cross, Inc.
Model Kitchen
Route 2-C, Orange, N. J.



Napoleon Once Said: "A Footsore Army Is An Army Half Defeated."

In every community men are drilling for National Preparedness. For all these men the frequent use of **ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**, the antiseptic powder, shaken into the Shoes and sprinkled in the Foot-bath, increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort. It takes the friction from the shoe and rests the feet. The troops on the Mexican Border use Allen's Foot-Ease, and over 100,000 Packages have been used by the British and French troops in Europe. We will mail FREE packages to any soldier's address upon request. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Foils Car Thieves

Even Arsene Lupin himself, master criminal, would not attempt to steal a car protected by

Powersteel Autowlock

This four-foot length of waterproofed Yellow Strand Wire Rope spells safety—from theft for auto owners. There's an eye in each end, and a strong brass lock to lock the ends together. Just fasten one Powersteel Autowlock around wheel and spring; another around spare tire and rack—then, your car and tire are both safe.

If Powersteel Autowlock is part of your equipment, some insurance companies reduce their rates 10%. Price, east of Rockies, \$2.25.

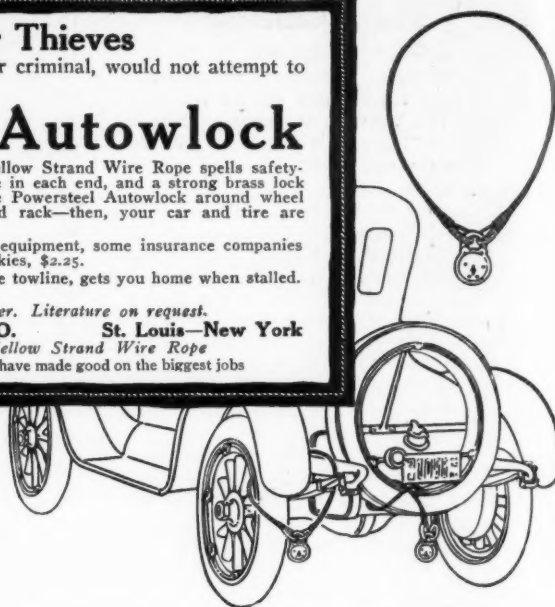
BASLINE AUTOWLINE, the original wire rope towline, gets you home when stalled. Price, east of Rockies, \$4.55.

Buy from your Accessory Dealer. Literature on request.

BRODERICK & BASCOM ROPE CO. St. Louis—New York

Manufacturers of celebrated Yellow Strand Wire Rope

For over forty years, B. & B. Wire Ropes have made good on the biggest jobs



THE SPARTAN YOUTH

way from ten to twenty thousand dollars a year each. There were few of them, but they knew their jobs from the ground up. The buildings were built for business purposes. The students had to produce results.

The man said: "The object of the ordinary college is to instill into the student just enough important information about any particular subject, so that he will be convinced that he knows enough about it without having to learn any more later on. In my college I will change this. It will be self-sustaining mentally. There will be no course of reading arranged for by a lot of half-baked people—who are barnaced with fads, but the students themselves will create their own



Albemarle Park The Manor Asheville, N. C.

This English Inn has won a place in the hearts of cultivated people everywhere through just the right combination of service, homelike informality and true Southern hospitality. The "Land of the Sky" is glorious now in full Spring bloom.

Perfect Golf in a Perfect Climate—All Sports in Perfection
Write for Booklet 5. Make Reservation

IN AMERICA — AN ENGLISH INN

WHITE HORSE SCOTCH





"IME LAVIN' HEAR TOMORRA MI NOO ADDRESS IZ KARE MISSUS SMITH AVON ROAD BUTT IF U RITE PUTT PLEASE FORWARD ON ANVELOP AS I PROBABLY WONT LIKE IT THAIR."

desires and satisfy them normally. As for dissipations, I will treat them precisely the way I treat my clerks in my business. If they are dissipated, if they cannot do their work—which is the supreme test—they will be eliminated."

Unfortunately, the man had neglected one slight detail. That was the effect of his college upon all other colleges. It was too easy for these colleges to demonstrate that under his system only those professors who are able ought to be permitted to teach, and only that kind of paraphernalia which the students created themselves would be used, and, inasmuch as the whole text-book industry was thus likely to be cast aside, something had to be done.

The government, therefore, got out an injunction, the college was suppressed, and our popular industries, such as the making of poker chips, the dance hall and the Latin pony, continued to meet with popular favor.

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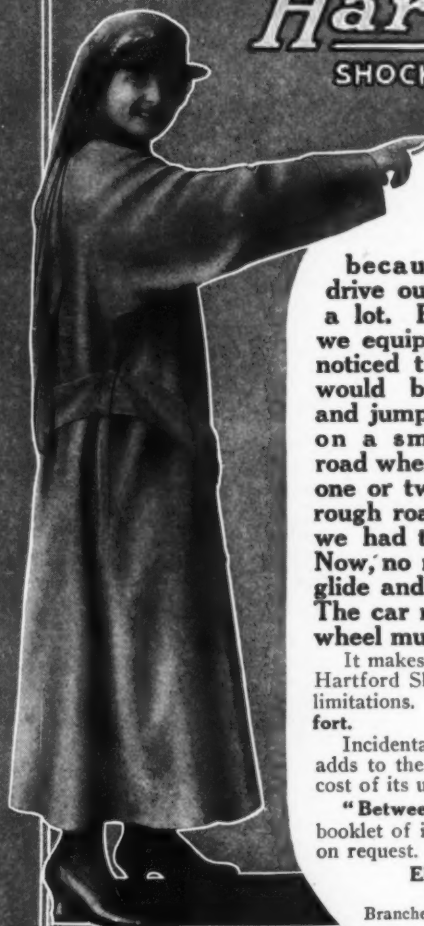
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because I drive our car a lot. Before we equipped I noticed that it would bounce and jump even on a smooth road when only

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It makes all the difference in the world to ride on Hartford Shock Absorbers. Then there are no road limitations. You can go where you please—in comfort.

Incidentally, the absence of jolt, jar and vibration adds to the life of your car and materially cuts the cost of its upkeep.

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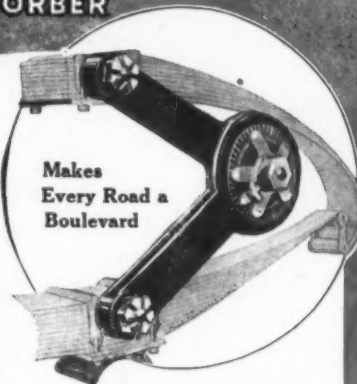
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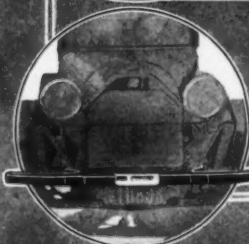
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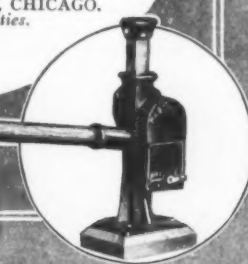


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Representatives

A REPRESENTATIVE, as it is wholly unnecessary to state, is one who represents something or somebody. All representatives who are human, and most of them fall in that category, represent themselves first and foremost.

In order to represent themselves to the best advantage, representatives usually find it necessary to pretend to represent others in addition to themselves.

This is where the trouble begins. The pretense and the real thing are always getting into each other's way. The effect of this is to scatter so much suspicion and doubt in the vicinity of the representative that often he himself is not sure whom he is representing.

Does your tooth-paste prevent gum decay?



HOW many think of gum-treatment as necessary to prevent tooth-decay? How many know that uncared for gums always cause Pyorrhea (Riggs Disease) or know that this condition comes to four out of five people who are over forty?

In Pyorrhea tissue-shrinkage sets in. The gums recede. They expose the unnamed part of the tooth. Decay is almost certain—and this too at the spot where it is most destructive and most disfiguring. Also the teeth become loosened and the shape of the mouth changed by receding gums.

Forhan's, used at tooth-brush time, stands in double-guard over teeth and gums. If the gums are tender or bleeding Forhan's will give prompt relief. Gums become harder and wholesomer. Teeth become healthier and the tooth-loosening process ceases. They become scientifically and naturally polished.

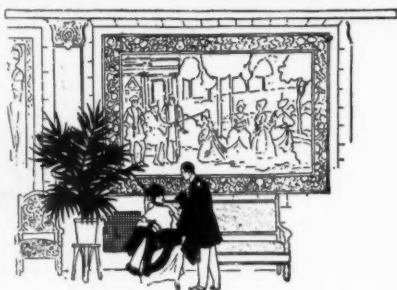
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If gum-shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

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(Continued from page 818)

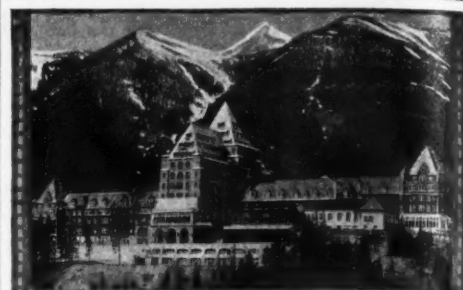
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1116. Maurice Berthet. Mr. and Mrs. Jno. C. Sanford, Mocksville, N. C.
1117. Pierre Blanché. W. R. T. R. A. R., N. M. M. and R. P. F., Los Angeles, Cal.
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1022. Renée Bonnin. Helen Ripley, Andover, Mass.
1109. Lucienne Bourdè. Marguerite, Chester, James and Alice Doubleday, New York City.
1110. Madeleine Brouquisse. F. P., Jr., Boston, Mass.
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1172. Josephine Lapissonde. C. Roy Bangs, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1181. Jean Larquier. The Fine Arts Studio Club of Tacoma, Tacoma, Wash.
1176. Marie Larraus. Susan D. Griffith, New York City.
1195. Laurent Lassus-Minville. Several contributors.
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1048. Léontine Lévêque. C. S. H., Honolulu, Oahu, Hawaii.
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Value Received

COHEN: So Sadie has broken der engagement. Did she gif you back der ring?

COHENSTEIN: No; she said diamonds hat gone up, but she vould gif me vat I baid for it.—*Boston Transcript.*

HE: Haven't I seen you somewhere, some time?

SHE: Quite likely. I was there.

—*New York Sun.*



Gray Hair and Safety

Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Color Restorer is the original preparation for safely and quickly restoring the natural color to gray, faded and bleached hair in a few days. Leaves the hair clean, fluffy and natural.

Free Trial Package and special comb. Test it on a lock of hair. This test will prove more than anything we could say in an advertisement. Write now and be sure to tell the original color before it turned gray. Was it black, dark brown, medium brown or light brown? Regular size package at your druggist's or I will fill your order direct. Clever imitators, not being able to imitate the preparation itself, have copied our labels almost word for word. To be safe and sure, remember the name.

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(Laws prohibit reproduction. Flag is bright, fresh colors, soft silk material.)

Show Your Colors!

Here is a beautiful desk flag that will appeal to every loyal citizen of the United States. Flag is silk, attached to silver staff imbedded in solid metal pedestal. About 7 in. high.

The sentiment inscribed on the pedestal in bas-relief is that of every red-blooded American, as it was Stephen Decatur's a hundred years ago: "Our country—in her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our country right or wrong."

No. 7348. Silver Plated, \$1.50 each.
No. 7251. Sterling Silver, \$5.50 each.

Get one from your jeweler. If he cannot supply you, we will send one upon receipt of price, postpaid.

R. Blackinton & Co., North Attleborough, Mass.
Dealers—Write for proposition.

Helpful Hints

How to "Get a Magazine Down from a Book Shelf"

WHEN you have at last discovered the particular magazine for which you have been searching, you will find it lying on its side with a lot of other magazines on a top shelf. It will always be the bottom one.

Be calm. Do not go out and borrow from your neighbor the stepladder that really belongs to you, but which he has had so long he firmly believes he owns it, and do not then lift the top magazine off and, putting it in a safe place, lift the next one, and so on until the one you want is at hand. This would take too much time, and in these days time is more than money. It is coal, eggs and meat. Besides, if you pursued this method your wife would appear upon the scene before you were through and spoil it all by her intemperate and unsympathetic remarks.

No! Grab the first chair there is—a cane-seated one if possible, as it isn't so hard on your feet, and if you fall it may afford a pleasant break. Grab this chair, vault up on it lightly, and then catch that bottom magazine at its corners with both hands, and swiftly yank it out from all

When the maker's name

appears on his product, he is not afraid to risk his reputation on it. For almost 140 years Fownes gloves have been sold by Name. Look in the wrist.

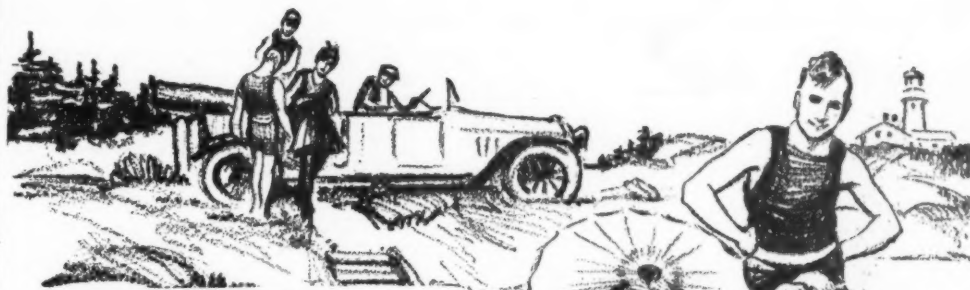
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the others. Above all things, hang on to the magazine. When, a few moments later, your wife, assisted by the parlor maid, is trying to clean up the debris, you will experience a sort of desperate revenge by exclaiming, as you stop turning its pages and the horrible truth dawns upon you: "The cursed article I want is not, after all, in this number!"

KNICKER: Germany has government regulation of food.

BOCKER: After that will come food regulation of government.—*The Sun*.

The Narrow Escape of Columbus
Columbus hastily set sail.

"Before Germany prescribes my route," he explained.—*The Sun*.

THE band played "Garryowen"
And "The Connemara Pet"

as every member of the Mulligan Guards marched up to Kelly, the news-dealer, and left a standing order for LIFE to be delivered promptly each Tuesday morning.

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The heel that provides protection, comfort and long wear, but has no holes to track mud and dirt—Ask for the heel with the Red Plug.

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Tally-ho quality, sent for 30c (elsewhere 50c) Spring Step, 105 Federal Street, Boston



Dernier Screech from Paris

SAID Mrs. McGinnigan,
"Ears are in again."

Quoth Mr. McGinnigan,
"I'd say, out again."

THE Three Wise Men of Gotham tried in every way to justify that appellation, and one of their methods was to have the community know that they never failed to order in advance from the newsdealer their weekly copy of LIFE.

The Paradise of Artists

The death of William M. Chase brings to mind a story that that artist used to tell in the course of a lecture on Japan:

"I was standing on a railway platform in Japan, waiting for a train, and whiling away my time by watching a particularly beautiful sunset.

"Suddenly a freight train pulled in and, stopping in front of me, cut off my view. Being a good American, and trained in a very proper respect for 'business,' I merely turned philosophically away and proceeded to look at something else. In a moment, however, the station master appeared at my side and inquired with the politest of bows if I had been enjoying the sunset.

"I admitted that I had, and smilingly accepted his apology for the intrusion of the train. 'Of course I recognized that trains were the first consideration in stations,' I said.

"Imagine my surprise, then, when the little Japanese shook his head firmly. 'But no,' he said, bowing even more deeply than before, 'the train must not be allowed to obstruct the honorable artistic traveler's honorable aesthetic enjoyment'—or words to that effect. 'I will cause it to withdraw.'

"And he actually did precisely that!"
—Youth's Companion.

An Ocean Monopolist

The Flying Dutchman chortled.

"I'm the only neutral that sails as it pleases," it cried.—The Sun.

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never follows the fashion;
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You will find where to go and what to wear; what to carry and how to carry it, in the Travel Number of Vogue—
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Decorations, gaieties, the news of smart society's summer existence, are in the Country Number of Vogue—
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August 1

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August 15

And then

The All-Important Autumn Silhouette

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